

# Newsfronts

## National . . .

PROVO, Utah(CPS)—Brigham Young University's academic vice-president, Robert Thomas, has demanded that teachers "tighten up" on coeds wearing slacks in the classroom.

"May we reiterate," said Thomas in a statement to campus faculty, "that slacks are not to be worn in regular classes, and we expect each teacher to make this clear to his students."

Thomas said students had indicated to him "that many girls are now wearing slacks in regular classes." He said if the coed "feels totally rebellious about following standards which she has signed to uphold," that "we've made quite clear before anyone came here this fall, we would counsel with the student about why she is at BYU and if she felt strongly about it, we would suggest she transfer."

BROCKPORT, N. Y.—The State University of New York is looking for students who want to earn college credit while preparing to teach mathematics and science as Peace Corps volunteers in Latin America.

Peace Corps and college officials announced today that the unique Peace Corps/College Degree program at Brockport will be extended with the admission of a fifth group of candidates in June, 1971.

The program is open to students who are in good standing at any accredited college or university and who will have completed their sophomore or junior year by June, 1971.

Applications must be made to the Peace Corps/College Degree Program; State University College at Brockport; Brockport, New York 14420 by March 1.

Graduates receive either an A. B. or B. S. degree, secondary school teacher certification and an assignment overseas to a bi-national educational team as a Peace Corps volunteer. While they are serving overseas volunteers may earn up to 12 hours of graduate credit.

UNIVERSITY PARK, Pa. —Pennsylvania college students have launched a special campaign to organize their own statewide lobby to work with the state government and the legislature on matters of higher education.

Student leaders from every college, university and junior college in the state have been invited to attend an organizational convocation March 5, 6, and 7 at The Pennsylvania State University.

Organizers of the convention also hope to have Governor Milton Shapp or one of his representatives, and key members of the Pennsylvania Legislature as guest speakers.

The major areas of concern which will be discussed include the State's master plan for higher education and Shapp's position on it; lobbying techniques and the effects of mass action; tuition and the financial situation of higher education; voter registration and how to get the 18-year-old more involved; student representation on the Pennsylvania Board of Education; and the possibility of a Student Advisory Board for Governor Shapp.

## Academic & Administrative . . .

ANNVILLE, Pa. —The Thomas F. Staley Foundation of New York has awarded a grant of \$1,000 to the college.

The grant will underwrite the "Staley Distinguished Christian Scholar Lecture Program," scheduled at the College on March 9 and 10, and will cover transportation and fees for participants as well as local advertising and invitations.

This lectureship was established in the fall of 1969 by Mr. and Mrs. Thomas F. Staley of Rye, New York in memory of their parents.

The Thomas F. Staley Foundation is firmly persuaded that the message of the Christian Gospel when proclaimed in its historic fullness is always contemporary, relevant and meaningful to any generation.

## Social & Cultural . . .

ANNVILLE, Pa. -- Student Council, hoping to encourage the sharing of ideas, is initiating what might be called a Student Lecture Series. It is hoped that by this means of informal discussion students will present topics which they have specific interest in and have done research. Several students have already shown interest in such varied programs as parapsychology, yoga, and astrology. Anyone having a special interest that they would like to share with the rest of the student body should contact any Student Council member.

ANNVILLE, Pa. Student Council has donated one hundred dollars to the Pakistan Relief Fund.

## ANDY ASKS FOR VALLEY'S AID

by Harvey Gregory

"Do Something!" Is this your moto? Well this is the moto of the Lebanon County Kidney Foundation, who at the present time is trying to raise funds to help Andrew Palkovick.

Andrew Palkovick, eleven, is the son of John and Veronica Palkovic, R.D. 1, Fredericksburg, Pennsylvania, and upon meeting Andy one would not be aware of any problems. However, Andy's kidneys are six times larger than normal and if Andy is to live he must get help.

Andy has suffered from various illnesses throughout his life, all of which have stemmed from his defective kidneys. Last March his parents were faced with an important decision when Andy's condition got worse. There were three choices. One, to do nothing and Andy would die. Second, to use the kidney machine for life. In order for this to work Andy would have to receive treatments twice a week for the rest of his life and even then there would be no promise of any improvement. The third choice was a kidney transplant. It was this alternative that his parents have selected. His mother has received a variety of tests and she has proven to be an acceptable donor. His father has undergone tests, but no results are available at the present time.

The decision that the Palkovicks made was not an easy one, but the problem of raising the money for this operation would be impossible for Mr. Palko-



photo by Lebanon Daily News

Andy Palkovick at fund raising diner in Lebanon.

vick despite the hours he works. Andy's father is an employee of Bethlehem Steel Corp., where he works 40 hours a week. He works another 40 for Dove's Garage and Esther's Dinner, where he washes dishes.

Andy has several other health problems that have come about as a result of his kidney problem. He has developed

a heart murmur, high blood pressure, anemia, and rickets. The rickets have affected his left hip, but no operation can be performed as Andy would be immobilized for three months, which would not help his kidney problem.

Andy is an eager child and he is in high spirits. He has a keen mind and when he is able to get to school he outshines the best students. However, Andy is not able to get to school often; most of the time he receives homebound instruction from Mrs. Nancy Huff of Lebanon. But one of his fondest wishes would be to be able to attend school with his friends.

When not in school Andy's time is not very enjoyable, due to his inability to participate in many activities. Andy loves sports and this past fall followed professional football on television. His favorite team is the Oakland Raiders.

Some twenty organizations are helping to raise money for Andy from grade school students in Frederickburg to the Lebanon Police Department. These organizations have adopted the moto, "Do Something."

Places for contributions:

Lebanon County Kidney Foundation  
Committee  
Box 251  
Jonestown, Pa.

Thomas Kristovensky  
Peoples Nation Bank  
Lebanon, Pa.

# La Vie Collegienne

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La Vie Collegienne, Friday, February 12, 1971

## RADIO COMMITTEE

## Poll Inconclusive; Few Respond

by Jim Katzman

Several weeks ago the Radio Station Committee circulated a questionnaire having reference to subjects that may affect the final radio station policy as recommended by the committee. In all, 177 students replied with the following information:

Eighty-two per cent replied that they did know about plans to organize a radio station set-up for broadcast originating in the college center. Ninety per cent agreed that such a station was needed while 97% said that they would listen to it. It might be worth noting that while 90% of those replying said that such a station was needed, a considerably smaller amount, 51%, said they would be interested in participating in it. However, even though the percentage is relatively smaller, the actual number of persons interested is still large. It has been estimated that the station at its initiation may provide the opportunity for 30-40 students to participate in jobs ranging from station managers to disc jockies. If the results of the poll are representative of the entire student body there should be little problem in filling the vacancies.

With regards to program content, 83% replied that they would favor musical broadcasts while 30% favored a mixture of both education and music. Ninety-four per cent said "Yes," there should be a news gathering organization. At the same time 62% said "No," the programs should not be related to the surrounding community. In this area the committee has many options and combinations of ideas open for its consideration. The broadcasts could possibly include scheduled programs of music, education, and news local, national, and world. There may also be remote facilities to cover campus activities not occurring at the College Center.

The number of educational broadcasts will probably depend on (1) how many faculty members will be interested in making use of the station for their

own special fields of interests and (2) what kind of national educational broadcasts services are used on a subscription basis.

In the student poll 73% answered saying "Yes," they owned FM radios. This fact is very important for the radio station as it is now being investigated by the committee may have a low-power, 10 watt transmitter with a range of from one to two miles, broadcasting on the FM band. It has also been pointed out that if an outside antenna is used by the receiver, it might be able to pick up broadcasts from as far as four to six miles away. This kind of station has been suggested by the FCC and by the consulting engineer who will prepare the FCC application.

### Proposed Hours

Eighty-six per cent of the students in the poll said they would like to have radio programs broadcast in the lounge of the student center while 85% stated they would also like to hear programs during meal time and coffee hour. These broadcasts will depend upon the hours that the station is in operation. One possible plan might be to broadcast from 6-11 and on weekends during open house hours. In this way it would be possible to have programs during evening meal

and coffee hour.

By the time everything is set to go, the equipment tested and the people trained, the cost of the radio station is expected to run somewhere in the neighborhood of nine to ten thousand dollars. It is expected that some of the cost will be made up through the College Center Equipment Budget but the source for the rest of the money is still to be found. Since the station will be licensed as an educational station there will be no paid advertisements broadcast over it.

These and other problems must be looked into and solved before the LVC radio station can swing into full operation. The radio station committee is working hard at achieving its goal of getting the college a workable broadcast media as soon as possible. There are still a number of matters to be investigated and discussed before the committee will be ready to submit its recommendation to the faculty. Since faculty approval is required, a final report cannot be bought before them until a comprehensive and workable document has been created. If a "go ahead" signal is given at that time, it is possible that LVC's own radio station may be in operation by the start of the next school year.

## NIXON POSES DRAFT REFORM

President Nixon has sent a Presidential Message to Congress to request a two-year extension of induction authorization. If Congress approves the President's request to give him authority to end deferments, the White House says that an Executive Order will be issued which ends the granting of II-S undergraduate deferments with the originally proposed effective date of April 23, 1970. This means that no new II-S deferments would be granted to young men who enter college in the future, and that the deferments granted to undergraduates who entered college after April 23, 1970 would be cancelled. Students who were enrolled in full-time programs prior to April 23, 1970 would retain their eligi-

bility for deferments.

If undergraduate deferments are ended, the President proposes to phase out deferments for students in junior colleges, apprentice programs and technical training schools.

The President is also asking for an end in the special exemptions for divinity students. These would be effective on January 27, 1971.

The uniform national call requested by the President on April 23, 1970 and repeated again this year, in effect means that all local boards will be reaching the same lottery number at approximately the same time. No local board will be required or allowed to induct a man with a lottery number higher,



## Student Priorities?

Certain words are introduced into the vocabulary and are used repeatedly almost to the point of meaninglessness. One such word that has gained prominence on the national level is *priority*. While LVC is not wrestling with decisions affecting War and Peace, the problem of priorities has arisen. The Student Council is looking for student guidance on the allocation of the Student Activity Fee. The debate thus far has been between concerts and other traditionally supported projects—such as this publication.

A questionnaire has been drawn up by the Publications Committee to assess student opinion on both the newspaper and the yearbook in an attempt to discover what—if anything—the students “really” want. This survey may be followed by a more comprehensive questionnaire prepared by Student Council on the whole range of student spending.

Concerts? Dances? Lectures? The Council wants to know how you, the students, think your money should be spent. Student Council is at present suffering from the feeling of being cut-off from the rest of the student body. Last Wednesday an open meeting was held to try to get some idea of student opinion. It was not well attended. The recent Radio Station questionnaire received only 177 responses. It is hoped that the student body will consider the problems of the ordering of priorities for the budget and will make their opinions known to Council.

## INTIMATION

by AL SCHMICK

Once again we are again being treated to a thrilling “whodoneit” of American governmental mystery as news of an invasion of Laos is coming back to the U.S. from reports that have passed through Army Intelligence filters. It is wonderful to watch superleuths Cooper and Fulbright squirm in the camera lights, in revelation of their total lack of political potency as another phase of “Vietnamization” is initiated by our air war to the North. We can certainly expect a thrilling conclusion to this Congressional soap opera when irate liberal Senators move to change the manner of our aggression to something palatable to their consciences and/or constituents—

like “over-the-table” financial aid to mercenaries, grants for community “self-defense” programs, and the like.

Seriously, it is unfortunate that so much faith has been put in the very limited restrictions of congressional edict, such as Church-Cooper. Secretary of Defense Laird is so careful in his recent pious declarations which say that no ground combat troops are being used in Cambodia of Laos. He could be right (although one would tend to see that as unusual). But the real difficulty is Congressional power or the lack of it; second, this problem stems as much from legislative unwillingness to see South Vietnam determine its own future (with the North), as it does from Executive fiat.

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Quite apart (or is it) from the crisis of Congress which is developing once more, is the picture of North Vietnamese life that was shown on NBC's news magazine, *First Tuesday*, of February 3. Through the efforts of a Canadian journalist, the American public got a chance to view the “other” Vietnam and at a time when people here are liable to see the peoples of this socialist state as something more than monsters intent on kill in American servicemen.

The narration deserves special mention because it stands apart from most radical polemics that extol party virtue and the conservative-to-moderate commentary that excoriates Communist leadership and programs when they do not achieve perfect success overnight. Anyone who watched this program could have made up his own mind without the benefits of the short analysis ala Tom Pettit that followed the taped presentation.

But what struck this writer was the look of health on the faces of the Vietnamese. There were no distended bellies, hollow cheeks, or sunken eyes. There were no mutilated limbs and flesh wounds. What one could see was a resolute people who have survived war for over 25 years, and who keep working through the weariness. The South of Vietnam has nothing like the North and it is most unfortunate.

Maybe Geneva can be saved!



E.

## QUOTE OF THE WEEK

LET THE MEEK INHERIT THE EARTH---

THEY HAVE IT COMING TO THEM.

--JAMES THURBER

## Letters To The Editor

To the Editor:

As the largest antiwar organization in the country, the SMC is currently planning a major counter-offensive against the Nixon Administration's most recent ominous maneuvers in Southeast Asia. The “counter-offensive,” which will be kicked off at a major National Student Antiwar Conference in Washington, D. C., February 19-21, will involve increased educational work, renewed local campus demonstrations, stepped up anti-draft activity, major national antiwar demonstrations, a national campaign for student rights, and much more. We think that this program and the upcoming conference, will be of particular interest to your readers and to many of you. We are writing to ask for your cooperation in getting information about these activities to your readers.

April 2, 3, 4 Local meetings, rallies commemorating Martin Luther King.

April 24 Peaceful, legal mass march and rally in Washington, D. C. and San Francisco, calling for the total and immediate withdrawal of all U. S. troops from Southeast Asia.

May 5 Local rallies and demonstrations on the first “anniversary” of the murder of the students at Kent State and Jackson State.

May 16 Demonstrations, “picnics,” at military bases on Armed Forces Day, to show solidarity between the antiwar movement and the troops.

In Peace,  
Rick Berman  
Phila. Press Director  
Student Mobilization Committee

## COMMENT

by Carlo DeAugustine

Recently there was a controversy across the nation that people believed was of utmost importance. The subject was violence on T.V. Everyone got alarmed at all the cartoons and movies that showed rough physical contact between two live objects, mostly humans, sometimes animals. They showed concern over its effect on the little children of the nation. All the killing, fights, violence, and bloodshed that our little future leaders were exposed to, they felt, might warp their minds. Give me a break. Can you honestly believe that? I can't.

The violence done in cartoons and movies is healthy. We are a race of people with tempers. This is inbred and nothing will stop this. So a child who is active watches a western and puts himself in the heroes place and relives this adventure and comes out feeling pretty good. Or cartoons. They entertain. The child knows all this is fantasy. He realizes this isn't life but take it away and you take away a part of childhood. The excitement and suspense of some of these shows gives the child a chance to escape his placid life and be an adventurous daredevil. This isn't harmful.

Of course anyone who is exposed to just this form of entertainment will naturally undergo an amount of brain rot, but the cartoons and movies teach the child things. They prepare him by showing him what it means to struggle. Let's face it; if all a person saw was Ozzie and Harriet or Captain Kangaroo or even Sesame Street what happens when he starts facing life? What happens when he is taken from his nice-nice world and put into the army where he has to kill. But the army is another story isn't it? The army prepares you to face life. It doesn't leave scars or warp your personality to kill a man or burn down his village or shoot his wife and children. Bugs Bunny beating Elmer Fudd is much worse than shooting someone. Elmer Fudd always comes back. That guy doesn't.

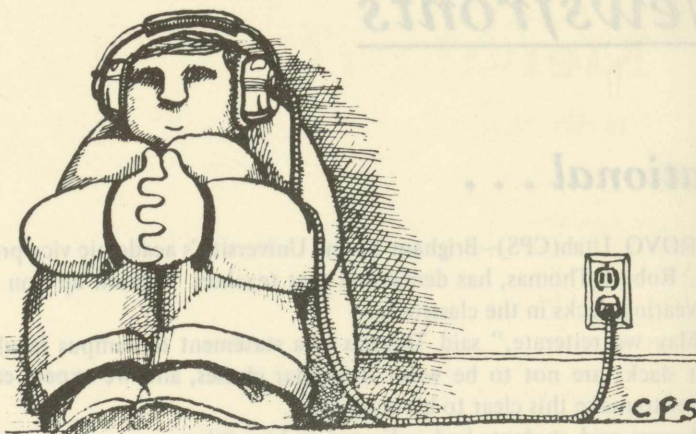
I may be a little narrow. I forgot how the army teaches you things to help your mind. The Lone Ranger was too violent a person for our children to see and listen to but in the marines, you never have to worry about violence because of what it says in the Parris Island (USMC) yearbook. This following quote will keep you away from the horrors of Saturday morning cartoons. It fills your mind with peaceful thoughts that every

man should have.

“My rifle: This is my rifle. There are many like it but this one is mine. (teaches ownership). My rifle is my best friend. (Companionship). It is my life. I must master it as I master my life. (Dedication and ambition). My rifle, without me is useless, without my rifle I am useless.

I must fire my rifle true. I must shoot straighter than my enemy who is trying to kill me. I must shoot him before he shoots me. I will. . . My rifle and myself know that what counts in this war is not the rounds we fire, the noise of our burst, nor the smoke we make. We know that it is the hits that count. We will hit. . .”

There's more explaining how I'm supposed to enter into an intimate brotherly relationship with my rifle, and while this is making me a man I know I'll be glad that I didn't watch all those evil cartoons and horrible westerns when I was a child.



## Moderation

by Jeffrey Heller

When a conservative speaks of campus unrest the first thing that comes to the minds of most people are police dogs, screaming sirens, and a college administration that refuses to believe that people under thirty have any ability to think. As a conservative, the fact that conservatism is immediately associated with the most undesirable aspects of all areas of living distresses me greatly.

So far this school year the nation has been fortunate, as it should be, that there has not been any campus unrest. But let no one rest assured that this nation has seen the last of mindless, brutal, pointless exhibitions of violence between administrations and students, between law enforcers and law breakers, between generations and saddest of all between people. As a conservative, I can by no means condone the violence that has been used by great numbers of campus demonstrators to illustrate what they

consider to be valid grievances. It goes without saying that there are always channels to use so as to seek redress of grievances. However, if one is going to address himself to the use of the proper channels so as to seek redress of grievances, one can by no means ignore those individuals at the other end of the channel, namely college administrators.

As a conservative, I of course believe in respecting authority, yet I also believe that authorities have a responsibility, not only to those over whom they have authority, but also to themselves. As authorities they must, in a sense, seek to earn a certain degree of respect, for as Thomas Jefferson pointed out, a government must have the consent of those which it is to govern. This must not be, in this instance, taken in a literal sense to mean that students ought to control college administrations. Instead, it should only go to illustrate the point that a college administration should use every means possible to attempt to obtain some degree of respect from its students by earnestly listening to the students' grievances. For by listening to their grievances college administrators will be moving to satisfy students and earn respect. This attempt to earn respect will of course lead to less campus unrest and better relations between students and college administrators.

Some might say that advocating anything less than blind respect for authority is holding something less than a true conservative attitude toward campus unrest. Well, for too long conservative principles have been set forth in a negative, repressive, regressive fashion, and I think it's time that the way in which conservatism is expressed be altered. College authorities must remember that authority which has no respect is the same as no authority at all. True conservatives must realize this and respond by calling for some degree of reform in college authority, for only such reform can bring about respect for authority and an end to campus unrest in this nation. While almost everyone desires the end effects of responsible authority, not everyone is willing to express favor for authority in general.

## La Vie Collegienne

LEBANON VALLEY COLLEGE

ANNVILLE - PENNSYLVANIA

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## Menuhin Graces Artist Series

by Cathy Mason

In reading through the biographical material on Yehudi Menuhin, I became increasingly astonished that a musician of such stature as I saw growing before me should be coming to Hershey to participate in our Great Artist Series. He is without question the greatest single musical personality Lebanon Valley has espoused since I have been here, and probably one of the most distinguished in the college's history.

Menuhin was a real child prodigy, and one of the finest in this century. He began taking violin lessons when he was four, and only three years later made his debut with the San Francisco Symphony playing a Mendelssohn violin concerto. In this he exemplifies the prodigy's early grasp of music supposedly far beyond him and also the amazingly rapid attainment of musical skills in the space of a mere three years. At ten years of age he broke into the New York musical world with a performance at Carnegie Hall of the Beethoven violin concerto, and from there into the world at large. He not only possessed the technical skills to simply play this far from easy concerto, but somehow he was also able to project a full-fledged and completely satisfying conception of the music.

By 1935 when he was 19, he had been heard and applauded around the world. He did not, like many prodigies, lose his novelty and subside into obscurity. He was not a freak but a real musician who successfully bridged the gap over into maturity. His musical personality has continued to mature and he is even more esteemed now than he was then.

What struck me was the consistency of certain trends in Menuhin's character throughout the years. From the beginning his parents made a point of sparing him from a too grueling concert schedule, attempting to give him as normal a childhood as possible, given his precociousness. At different stages in his life—

in the 30's, the 40's, and 60's—I found him saying much the same thing, insisting on normalcy, on living a full life beyond the very limited one of the concert stage. Indeed in order to realize the full meaning of great music one must have a rich personality of one's own, not a stunted hybrid formed by rushing from concert to concert having only audiences, not people to relate to. As a result of this, though his concertizing is wide-spread, he scrupulously sets aside time to be with his family and relax.



YEHUDI MENUHIN

This interest in expanding himself has led him to enlarge his activities immensely, making him an institution in the music world. He is one of the most articulate of musicians having lectured and written articles, and has even founded a school which operates on his theory that children should be brought to music in such a way as to develop and enrich them in other fields besides music. He has helped to found several music festivals, including the Bath Festival. He is constantly espousing new causes, one of his greatest interests being the presentation of unknown works to the public. He has rediscovered violin concertos by Vivaldi, Mendelssohn, Schumann, and Mozart, and is constantly in touch with musicologists all over the

world.

The breadth of his energy is expressed in his unusually wide range of concertizing. In a given two years he appeared in every continent on the globe, including Asia and Australia. He was almost the first American musician to become world renowned. He is greatly beloved in England, where he was given an honorary knighthood by the Queen. He has formed ties with Oriental musicians, including Ravi Shankar (with whom he made a record), and has espoused Oriental music in the West—as well as being a Yoga enthusiast. He has been described as being more of a citizen of the world than any other prominent musician.

Yet he continues to return to America because he loves American audiences, especially university audiences, which is probably why after 50 years of continual expansion as an artist and as a force in the musical world he comes to small colleges like ours to continue in the practice of his art.

## THE ARTS IN REVIEW

### Truffaut Explores Humanness

#### CINEMA

by Sue Ann Helm

Based on an actual occurrence, Francois Truffaut's *L'Enfant Sauvage* traces in semi-documentary style the humanization of a twelve year old, captured boy. The actual event took place in the late 18th century in Southeastern France where the child grew-up totally isolated from any human contact. After his entrapment the child was placed in the custody of Dr. Jean Itard at the Paris Institute of the Deaf and Dumb. During his first few encounters with the boy, Dr. Itard becomes convinced that the child was intelligent and could, with proper instruction, be reinserted into society as a rational, productive member. Jean-Pierre Caigol does a very convincing and sensitive portrayal of the innocent wild boy; while his gentle instructor, Dr. Itard, is admirably portrayed by Francois Truffaut making his acting debut.

The film itself, done in black and white, seems to deliberately emphasize archaic techniques. Truffaut uses the iris fade in (a small illuminated circle gradually rolling outwards revealing the screen's scenic panorama) and fade out both to develop atmosphere and provide transition. This technique was very popular around WWI and during the early 20's; it was used extensively by David Wark Griffith in many of his films, most notable in *The Birth of a Nation* and *Intolerance*. The iris effect and other historic techniques give *L'Enfant Sauvage* a very desirable atmosphere of age, primitiveness which helped set a realistic yet removed mood somewhat akin to rumaging in Grandma's attic. Truffaut creates a beautiful resurgence of the late 18th century with real, unsentimental people.

Transition throughout the film is smooth and as far as one viewing has allowed inspection, the editing appears to be competent and fluid, no ineffectual deliberation. The longer scenes deal with Victor's (the wild child's name) educating and humanizing experience. Truffaut labors, justifiably, over the gradual dawning of emotion in Victor and his struggle to comprehend his new environment. The relationship between Itard and Victor develops into a profoundly moving and unsentimental exploration of human understanding and compassion. Victor, sometimes defiant and sometimes dependent, expresses many modes common to all children but with an important difference—he discovers his emotions and never performs to manipulate, but only responds with as honesty one cannot help but admire. The creature-like simplicity and honesty with which Victor asks for milk or bites a curious spectator would probably not have been credible without a "Wild Child" context. However, it is exactly this unusual child with an unusual history which provides a successful vehicle for a film exploration of humanness—what it means to be civilized and a man.

Francois Truffaut's technique is pre-



photo by joe diiorio

The Jazz Band will be in concert, on February 12 in the Lynch Memorial Gymnasium. Tickets for the 8:00 pm. performance are available from Phi Mu Alpha Sinfonia members at \$2.00. This year's soloist will be Jerome Richards, an alto, tenor, and baritone saxophonist who has appeared on "The Dick Cavett Show" and who has performed with Quincy Jones.

## Japanese Dancer Performs in Chapel

Miss Sahomi Tachibana is a sensitive and stimulating artist who moves with the exquisite precision required in Japanese dance. She will appear on campus on February 16 as part of the Chapel-Convocation program. Her repertory ranges from the most ancient and classical dances of Japan, through humorous folk episodes.

Sahomi Tachibana studied in Japan with members of the great dance family, Tachibana, from which she acquired her professional name—one that is revered in the realms of Japanese dance and is bestowed upon those artists who have mastered the various forms of Japanese dance.



SAHOMI TACHIBANA

Miss Tachibana is a frequent performer on the American stage and television screens, bringing her audiences a panorama of the color and excitement of Japanese theatre. Her appearances have been acclaimed in a variety of presentations, including the Broadway stage, Radio City Music Hall, Symphony orchestras, and the NBC Opera Theatre.

During the past two seasons Sahomi Tachibana has been associated with the Metropolitan Opera National Company

as assistant director for "Madame Butterfly" and "La Traviata." She appeared at Expo '67 and on a national tour with the Folkloric Dancers of Japan. Miss Tachibana is also a proficient translator of the Japanese classics, having adapted "The Tale of Kasane" for the National Theatre of the Deaf, and assisted in the direction of this dance-drama.

The Cleveland Plain Dealer described her concert as "an unusual program... gay... charming... dramatic." For her local program she will present several classical and folk dances of Japan. In folk songs she will accompany herself on the three-stringed samisen.

Miss Tachibana's visit here is part of a tour she is making to several campuses under the auspices of the Association of American Colleges' Arts Program, a non-profit concert and lecture agency now over thirty years old. It selects and sends on tour cultural events which are designed to meet some of the special needs of the college communities.

#### MUSIC CALENDAR

Feb. 18  
Recital of Piano Concertos  
Engle Hall—8:00 pm.

Feb. 23  
Senior Recital—featuring David Binkley, Organ.  
College Chapel—8:00 pm.

Feb. 25  
Senior Recital—featuring Larry Sweger, Piano and Paul Fisher, Horn  
Engle Hall—8:00 pm.

Feb. 28  
8th Annual Pickwell Benefit Concert  
Engle Hall—3:00 pm.

March 4  
Student Recital—featuring Richard Zweier, Woodwinds.  
Engle Hall—8:00 pm.

#### RECORDS

by Ben Neideigh

Generally speaking, live-recorded albums are not the best albums from the musical aspect. Most of the live rock albums that have been released so far have been issued for one of two reasons: the group issuing the album has had a creative "lull" and needs something to fill an extended gap between releases, or the group, being already successful, wants to release an album with a maximum of sales appeal and a minimum of production cost and time involved in recording. There are several prime examples of each. In the first category we find, among others, the Jefferson Airplane's *Bless Its Pointed Little Head*, Iron Butterfly's *Live*, The Association's *Live*, and, to a lesser extent, *Live Dead* by the Grateful Dead. In the second grouping we find the Doors' *Absolutely Live*, the Rolling Stones' two live discs (*Got Live If You Want It* and *Get Yer Ya-Yas Out*), Cream's *Live*, Grand Funk Railroad's *Live Album*, and even *Golden Filth* by the Fugs, along with other rip-offs too numerous to mention.

The value of a live album is all too often that of the old-fashioned "greatest hits" albums. Most if not all of the songs are familiar to anyone who has

heard any of the band in question's previous L.P. releases (notable here as exceptions are the MC5's *Kick Out The Jams* and Ginger Baker's *Air Force*, both of which were equally intolerable musically). If one owns any of the previous releases, the only novelty left is the capturing of the group's "live sound," which may or may not be better than that of a studio recording but most often is much worse. As a result, live albums sell notoriously poorly. The Doors' live release and Grand Funk's similar discs have both been gold-record material, but these are exceptions to the rule (noting the current trend in heavy music, an album of a bengal tiger breaking wind into a microphone with drums behind the "melody line" adding rhythm would be a million-seller if the names Grand Funk Railroad, Led Zeppelin, or Ten Years After appeared on the album jacket).

It is most unfortunate, therefore, that one of the best released of 1971 thus far is a live album. The album is *Deliverin'*. The band behind the album is Poco. The secret is its freshness.

It's no secret that I really like Poco, but in this case, I will run the risk of seeming preferential. It is the most unique live album released in a very long time (if ever). It is Poco's third album, but unlike most live albums used as follow-ups for previous releases, it is a very fresh work. Seven of the twelve cuts on the album were not previously released by Poco. Of these, five of the songs ("I Guess You Made It," "C'mon," and "A Man Like Me" by rhythm guitarist Richie Furay; "Hear That Music" and "Hard Luck" by bassist Timothy B. Schmit) are totally new and never heard before on record. The other two ("A Child's Claim to Fame" and "Kind Woman," both by Furay) are old numbers first recorded in 1967 by the Buffalo Springfield before that band (of which Furay was a co-founder) broke up. Poco has never before recorded them, however, and the arrangements are sufficiently changed to retain Poco's unique country-

(Continued on Page 5, Col. 3)

## PEACE, WAR AND THE CHRISTIAN CONSCIENCE

By Joseph Fahey

A 24-page booklet that traces Christianity's efforts, through 2,000 years, to limit the savagery of war. A balanced, factual picture of positions ranging from all-out approval (the Crusades), through limited war (the just-war theory), to Christian pacifism.

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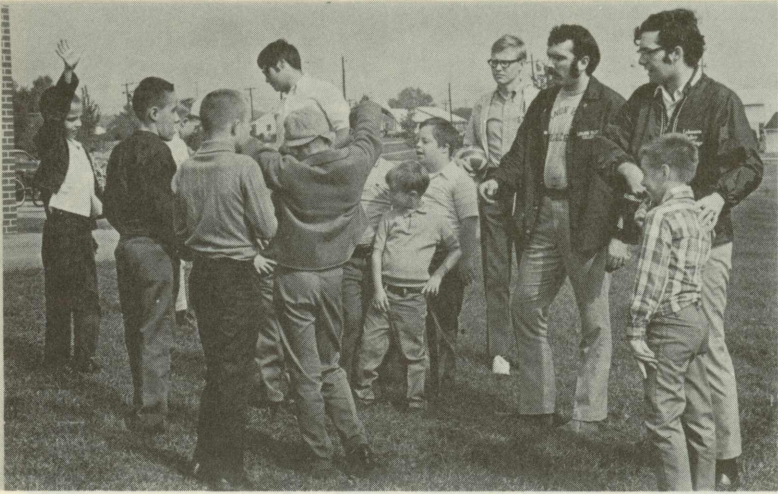


photo by john rudiak

APO greets the boys outside their school before beginning their planned activities. The fraternity has been helping these Cleona youths since last year.

## APO Helps Retarded Boys

by Rich Thompson

A few miles from campus, a handful of young boys and an LVC fraternity on campus, has been working on a program for mentally retarded boys who are in a special class at Cleona Elementary School.

Twice each week since last year some of the APO brothers have gone to the school to work with the ten boys in the class of fifteen. The boys range in age from six to fifteen. They are considered trainable, but do not meet the requirements for admission to classes with educable children.

In part of the program the boys are given a physical education class where they play catch, shoot baskets, run relay races and take part in other forms of physical activity. The APO brothers serve as leaders in a program teaching discipline and teamwork, as well as giving the boys a chance to work with their hands on handicraft projects.

The brothers have been able to offer special assistance for activities outside the classroom. Last year eight brothers helped to chaperon the class to the Shrine circus at the Farm Show Arena in Harrisburg. In October the class visited a nearby farm. These activities are especially meaningful for the boys in the class, some of whom are not often given

opportunities to do things outside their normal routines.

Another stage in the program was inaugurated last October 3, when five of the boys from the class were brought to the Lebanon Valley-Ursinus football game by some of the brothers. They watched the game and were treated to hot dogs and soft drinks after the half-time show.

A special event for all concerned was the Christmas party that APO arranged for the class last December. One slightly shocked boy discovered Santa Claus (Harold Ulmer, newly elected President of APO) in the class bathroom. Santa presented the boys and girls in the class with gifts that had been very graciously supplied by Marty's Discount Toyland in Lebanon.

The program has proceeded on a regular basis for over a year. Hundreds of man-hours were spent on the program last semester. The only major problem seems to be in scheduling the activities at times that are convenient for a number of the APO brothers to participate. Weekend work offers additional possibilities.

The brothers who have worked on the program enjoy it, and they hope to continue providing more activities for the boys.

## Neidig Edits Lab Series

Dr. Howard A. Neidig, chairman of the department of chemistry, is currently serving as program editor for a series of laboratory experiments which, according to him, "will give greater flexibility to chemistry teachers at all levels". Called the Modular Laboratory Program in Chemistry, the series is planned to ultimately include nearly 400 experiments. An important feature of the series is that it is a cooperative venture, involving teachers of college chemistry from nearly forty institutions in the United States, as well as several in Great Britain and Canada.

"We are attempting," states Neidig, "to develop an extensive set of individual experiments each of which would be independent of all other experiments in the series." The program materials will be available to teachers on standard 8 1/2 by 11-inch paper for collation in standard looseleaf binders. In this way they may use the entire series or any parts of it to cover areas not included in their regular textbooks or to meet the special needs of their students. Neidig continues that "Each experiment is being written so that sufficient information will be available for the students to enable them to understand the theoretical implications of the laboratory work, to do the experiment with a minimum of instructions from the laboratory instructor, and to make the calculations without additional instruction." The experiments include organic, inorganic, analytical, and physical chemistry, biochemistry, first year chemistry, and instrumental analysis.

At this time the series has 62 manu-

scripts in production with commitments received for 66 more. Contributions to the series by LVC faculty have come from Neidig, Dr. James N. Spencer, Dr. Robert E. Griswold, Richard C. Bell, and Dr. Karl L. Lockwood.

Neidig states that his job as program editor "is to review manuscripts with the assistance of others to make selections for the series." The chief consultant in physical chemistry and first-year college chemistry has been Dr. Spencer. Neidig comments wryly on his role that "I concern myself with the experimental and with the format, and leave the theoretical and the grammar to Dr. Spencer. These guys who split infinitives drive me nuts."

Dr. Neidig is no stranger either to publishing or to education. He has published several dozen articles in various chemical journals, and is the architect of the well-received Chemical Bond approach to the teaching of high school chemistry. In 1970 the Manufacturing Chemists Association selected him one of the four outstanding college chemistry teachers in the United States and Canada. He has been on the faculty of Lebanon Valley, his alma mater, since 1951.

Dr. Neidig hopes to use the Modular Laboratory Program at Lebanon Valley next semester. Though market research prior to publication confirmed his belief that there was a need for a flexible new program in chemical education at large, he states that "We won't know until this spring how well we're doing."

## RUDIAK EXHIBITS

by Terri Carrilio

Between Feb. 1 and Feb. 20, 1971 the photography of John Rudiak, a sophomore chemistry major from Lebanon Valley College, will be on display in Carnegie Lounge. Both the subject matter and the technique of these pictures are excellent—good enough, in fact, to brave the wild Annville weather and the various dangers of Carnegie itself.

John's interest in Photography began three years ago, when he was a high school senior. He was not given any lessons or instructions, but taught himself how to take and develop pictures by reading magazines and technical materials. His most serious obstacle was money. John bought all his equipment, and has now amassed over \$2000 worth of cameras and developing materials. Although the initial costs of the equipment seem prohibitive, John encourages all budding photographers with the assertion that the equipment more than pays for itself once the pictures become good enough to make money. There is, however, one other difficulty—once you get good enough to have \$2000 worth of equipment, you seem to want more and more sophisticated (and I might add, more and more expensive) equipment. "It's like getting addicted or something," according to John.



JOHN RUDIAK

John accumulated his stock of materials, cameras and techniques slowly, starting with an old camera. He now has one of almost every basic type of camera, including an antique which is seventy years old. However, the cameras are only the means of gathering material—John does the creating in the dark room. In his own words, "I like to experiment in the dark room." All the special effects which appear in his finished pictures occur in the dark room. It is here that John manipulates his pictures into art.

John's career as a professional is just beginning. He has worked one summer on a newspaper and is presently helping with the yearbook pictures. He also plans to begin sending some of his pictures to magazines. After graduation, John intends to keep up with the photography, and to make enough money to get some of the more sophisticated equipment. Right now he does not have the proper machines or chemicals for color pictures, although he may buy the equipment and let it pay for itself with money from the pictures.

A photographer, of course, must take pictures of something, so I asked John what his favorite subjects were. His answer? "I like to shoot old people." And what does he do with these pictures of old people? "I like to distort them." John then described some of the techniques he used in the picture of an old woman in which she appears dead in contrast with the increasingly dark building. (The picture can be found in the exhibit) Other favorite subjects are rock groups in concert (which gives John the additional pleasure of meeting the group personally), and people in crowds. However, to any wise young photographers who want to stand around taking pictures in crowds, John gives the warning that they may be pursued by unwilling subjects.

BEN NEIDEIGH

## FYRESYDE CHAT

I open this issue's installment on a serious note. In the last issue I overstepped my bounds, so-to-speak, in jabbing at President Frederick P. Sample without adequate substantiation of my point. I do not wish any further friction between myself (or any of my staff) and any other student, professor, or member of the administration of this college. My prime reference for the "comedy act" statement was the meeting with the students held in November. The President was, as usual, a bit cloudy and cliché-conscious in his phraseology (recalling the "Capricious and Facetious act of. . ."). To some students, and of course me as well, this statement, combined with other lingual slips and an occasional faux pas in presentation, seemed quite comical. I did not intend by my statement to necessarily reflect upon the personal philosophies of the man or the jurisdiction and power held by his office. So to you, President Sample, and to those of you who read the article and were offended, I apologize by paraphrasing noted television host, Dick Cavett, with reference to his apology to Governor Lester Maddox for the altercation which occurred recently on his nationally televised show; If I called any of your actions comical which were not intended to be comical, I apologize.

Having thus eaten more than my usual quota of crow, I will now turn to a topic of vital importance, namely rushing season. Ah, yes, now is the time when all socially acceptable freshman men and women vie for the chance to join the clique of their choice. In fact, preparations are under way at the various fraternities and sororities on campus to provide the new pledges with ample opportunity to prove their worth and show beyond the shadow of a doubt that they do truly deserve membership in the loyal society. Rumor says copies of the social register and *Who's Who in America* have been seen circulating around Delphian floor over in Mary Green, Sinfonia has been collecting lace underwear and miniskirts for their indoctrination (our grapevine suggests that the event will be dubbed either "Drag Nite" or "The Dance of the Sugar Plum Fairies," and not "Queen(s) For a Day," as had been supposed earlier), and the Knights have rented a white suit of armor, an albino stallion, and twenty boxes of Ajax laundry detergent for their festive event, supposedly dubbed "Stronger Than Dirt Day."

Long-time rivals Philo and Kalo have planned a cooperative ceremony to officially welcome their pledges. Word of mouth indicates that this will be a game of bombardment between the two groups of pledges. Upon lining up in two opposing columns at a distance of forty paces, the throwing will begin. Instead of using volley balls as usual, however, the teams will use molotov cocktails and used rotary lawnmower blades. At the end of the contest, the survivors will literally be divided among the two frats. No site for the fun-filled event has yet been selected, although it has been rumored that it would be held in Philadelphia as part of the Connie Mack Stadium Demolition Program. Meanwhile, another group of feminine frosh pledges will be participating in a new rock musical, "Cleopatra," written by elder members of that sorority and based on the life of the snake-bitten empress. The pledges failed to be informed of the expected bust by the Annville Vice Squad during the second-act nude scene, however. Clio officers, who will phone in the complaint under assumed names, have stated that the first ten pledges to post bail will be accepted. No pasties or G-strings will be

permitted.

The pledges from A.P.O. and Gamma Sig will spend their initiation date in service at the Lebanon Memorial Hospital maternity ward. The A.P.O. pledges will spend the day delivering babies, while their Gamma Sig counterparts comfort the anticipatory fathers in the waiting room (using any means available to accomplish their task, of course.)



All of these spectacular events will be overshadowed by the establishment of the College's newest fraternity. The new frat, fondly called "Ole Pigma Sd" by its rivals, is actually the C.A.A., or more formally, the Collegiate Aryans of America. All new members will be indoctrinated over an extended period of time. The first night, all members will have their hair dyed platinum blond and will have special sky-blue contact lenses inserted into their eyes. These lenses will filter out colors and shadings, and allow the wearers to view all situations in their true black and white. The second night, all prospective Aryans will be required to sleep with cuddly inflatable mannequins styled after Spiro T. Agnew and Madeline Murray O'Hare.

The third night, all prospective Aryans will move to the frat's special club house, located deep in the woods above Mt. Gretna. Laughingly dubbed "Dachau West" by the frat leaders, the house features rooms partitioned like jail cells, outdoor plumbing only (except for the twenty showers located in the garage), and a war-surplus machine gun mounted on the roof. It is surrounded by two

(Continued on Page 5, Col. 2)

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## Committees Report

### STUDENT AFFAIRS

by Martin Hauserman

On January 18th the Student Affairs Committee met with the following members present: Captain Cooper, chairman, Mrs. Lewin, Mr. Weast, Marty Hauserman, Mike Morrison, and Dave Snyder.

No new business was introduced by the chairman, but he asked the committee to think about several topics currently under discussion on campus, including disciplinary matters which do not fall under the jurisdiction of student government. Drug abuse was given as an example. It was suggested that the Deans might be able to help, as they are in a position to counsel students. Whether the S.A.C. should play a judicial role in such cases or policy making or policy recommending roles were debated, a consensus felt that it would best serve as a policy recommendation body, protecting student rights, and improving communications on campus.

A major portion of the meeting was spent discussing the problem of "in loco parentis" regarding intervisitation and drinking. Captain Cooper talked about security and privacy in considering the construction of the proposed women's dormitory. All agreed that privacy was a major stumbling block to adoption of more liberal intervisitation hours. Another suggestion indicated that some of the larger dorms such as Funkhouser could be open to men and women, with preference for occupancy given to upper classmen.

The meeting was adjourned with instructions to the committee members to give these preceding matters thought before the next session.

### BUILDING

by Diane Wilkins

The Building Committee met on February 2 first to discuss the purchase of wooden chairs for the West(new)dining hall(the plastic ones will be returned to the gym)and then to take a tour of the College Center with Mr. Smith, the Director of the Center.

According to the contractor, construction is ahead of schedule and he has optimistically predicted March as the date for completion. Mr. Smith has suggested that the building may be used for special events such as the Arts Festival, but will not be in full operation until September.

In touring the building the committee remarked on the smallness of the theatre(seats 250) and were reminded that it is intended as a theatre not as an auditorium. Suggestions for the stage, lighting, and acoustical arrangements were obtained from Wig and Buckle and from those faculty members who have been involved in stage productions.

The snack bar will be furnished with booths as well as tables and is located next to the TV lounge. This room which features a wall-mounted television set will be comfortably and informally furnished. The game room which is larger than expected will include, among other things, pool tables, card tables, and dart alleys.

Mr. Smith has stressed that as of yet no rules have been established for the

operation of the building. Anyone with questions or ideas about the College Center should get in contact with any member of the Building Committee or La Vie.

### CHAPEL

by John Lynch

During the past few months there has been much speculation and discussion as to how attendance for the chapel-convocation program is to be taken during the second semester. President Sample, at the first convocation of the new semester again placed students on their honor to attend the required number of chapel-convocation programs for an indefinite time period. He did not say that the "honor" system is to last for the entire semester, but for "at least the first few weeks."

Why the President emphasized that the honor system might be for only a limited time period might partially be answered by pointing out that there will soon be a meeting of the Chapel-Convocation Policy Committee. The committee has been specially called to meet on Tuesday, February 16. This committee is composed of the Chapel Convocation Program Committee plus several members of the Board of Trustees. It is this policy committee that makes any recommendations of policy changes to the Board of Trustees. The attendance taking policy of the chapel-convocation program will possibly be affected by whatever action the committee takes.

If you have any suggestions or opinions that you would like to be brought out at this important meeting, please contact your student representatives, Jane Snyder, Dave Shellenberger, and John Lynch.

(Continued from Page 4, Col. 5)

barbed-wired fences and the gate is guarded by two rabid German Shepard dogs. Two days will be spent there, and the time will be spent memorizing the U.S. Marine Corps Handbook and offering hourly dagger salutes to a nude marble statue of Richard M. Nixon. On the fifth night, a patrol will search out and capture a couple caught while parking at the Lebanon Pumping Station. They will be dragged back to the woods, and once safely held captive in the building, will be disguised as Kate Millet and Truman Capote and will be tortured with hot pokers and knives as an act of symbolic patriotism. The newly-enrolled Armys will then return to campus to serve as campus guards as a part of the group's service to the college. They will hold trials and dole out suitable corporal punishment for each crime against the school.

Included in their plans for L.V.C. are mandatory R.O.T.C. study and removal(or purging, as they jokingly call it)of minority students. Liberal students will have the names of their crimes carved into their backs with a No. two soft-lead pencil; Communist students will be burned in vats of boiling oil in the cafeteria. . . .

Oh, my God, thank heaven I woke up. I simply shouldn't cut chickens' heads off before I go to bed. Happy Second Semester!

Till later. . .

### RECORDS

(Continued from Page 3, Col. 5)

rock identity. These seven songs are all quite good. The three new Furay numbers are all solid rockers, fast and peppy. Schmit's two numbers are more countrified, lazy, and casual. Of the old Furay numbers, "Kind Woman" is a beautiful, country-styled rock ballad, whereas "A Child's Claim To Fame" is an old-fashioned, good-time country shuffle-step number, friendly but not pretentious or imitative.

The other five cuts on the album were presented on the two previous Poco albums, but even these are distinctive. Most exemplary of these is "You'd Better Think Twice," which is performed acoustically, rather than with amplified instruments as it was recorded for the second album, on which it first appeared. It is still as clearly phrased as the original and contains considerably more solo work as well.

The usual crowd noises appear on this, as on most live albums, but unlike most such albums, the audience really becomes involved with every second of the concert. Poco displays amazing audience contact throughout the album, proving its reputation as a crowd-pleaser with few equals among bands of its type. It is interesting to note that of all of the bands playing country-rock (including Dillard and Clarke, The Flying Burrito Bros., The Band, The Byrds, The Grateful Dead, and Crosby, Stills, Nash, and Young), Poco is both the most successful on stage and the least successful in album sales. They deserve better.

It is a tribute to both Poco and the sound engineers from Epic Records that they have been the first to combine the atmosphere of a live performance with a fresh musical package, free of merciless repetition. *Deliverin'* (Epic KE30209) by Poco is easily the best live rock album currently on the market. It is a worthy addition to any collection.

## Ed Thomas Drafted by NY Giants

by Tom Corbett

On Friday, January 29th, Ed Thomas, senior defensive end and co-captain of the 1970 football team was drafted by the New York Giants of the National Football Conference.

Ed, a three sport man (lacrosse, wrestling, and football), was picked by the Giants in the 9th round. It appears that the Giants are thinking of playing Thomas as a linebacker instead of a defensive end. Thomas cannot sign a pro contract with New York until after lacrosse season is over because this would affect his eligibility. After signing Ed will report to summer camp in July in hopes of winning berth on the Giant squad.

Thomas caught the interest of many pro teams including the Cowboys, Giants, Raiders, and Cardinals. Ed who lives in Cresskill, N.J. will be playing for his favorite team if he makes it with the Giants.

I'm sure that the student body, faculty, and administration wish Ed all the he needs to make the Giants.

## APO ELECTS

Harold Ulmer, a sophomore, has been elected President of the Nu Delta chapter of Alpha Phi Omega, the national service fraternity on campus.

Also elected to serve as APO officers for the second semester were:

Tom Beresford - Vice President  
Bob Johnston - Recording Secretary  
Steve Beam - Corresponding Secretary

Dave Stull - Treasurer  
Gary Wagner - Pledgemaster  
Ralph Fetrow - Assistant Pledgemaster

Don Reinecker - Historian  
Masaji Yoshida - Sergeant at Arms  
Dave Gordon - Co-Chaplains  
Ross Ellison



photo by martin hauserman

Steve Mellini shoots one for the Valley in the Dutchmen's game against York. The team returns home this Saturday for a match against PMC.

## Valley Holds 10-5 Record

by Tom Corbett

The Lebanon Valley cagers returned to action Thursday February 4 against Johns Hopkins. The Valley coming off a 3-week rest was cold and rusty. This may be a reason for their loss to Hopkins 70-67. In that game, which might have been the worst game of the season, the Valley led at halftime but by the final whistle found themselves on the short end of the score. George Petrie led the Valley scorers with 21 points while sophomore Steve Mellini had 16 points and 17 rebounds.

Saturday night saw the Valley lose another close and exciting game to Muhlenburg. The score was tied at halftime and at the end of regulation play. The score then was 81-81. This necessi-

tated an overtime period in which Muhlenburg scored 17 points while the Dutchmen scored only 10. The final score was 98-91.

In marked contrast to Thursday night's game the Valley probably played one of its best games of the season. Unfortunately Muhlenburg also played its best game. The Dutchmen put four men in double figures: Donnie Johnson led the Valley scoring with 32 points while grabbing 17 rebounds. Kris Linde scored 17 points and 10 rebounds. Chip Etter in making 11 points made 7-7 from the foul line. Eddie Iannarella had 10 points and 9 assists.

The Valley presently sports a log of 10-5 with the remainder of their games against the top teams of both conferences.

## Valley Squad Logs 4-2-2

Tuesday February 4th the Valley Matmen travelled to Johns Hopkins for the first meet of second semester. At the end of the meet the team, coached by Jerry Petrofes, had defeated Hopkins by a score of 22-14.

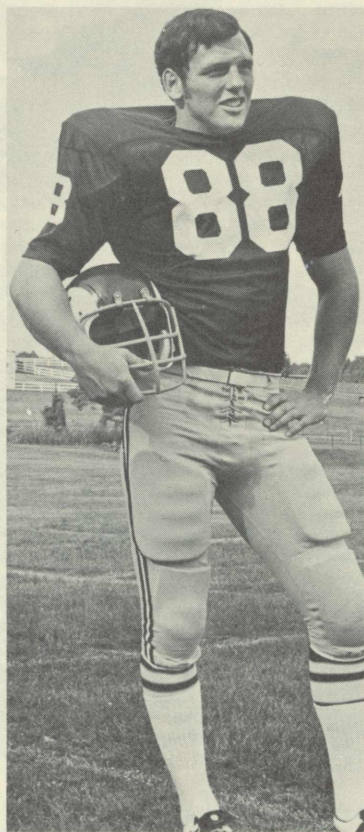
Winning by decision in this meet were Guy Lesser (142) by a score of 7-4, Mike Probus (167) scoring 12-8, Tom Koons (177) by a score of 9-2, and Ed Thomas (Hwt.) 7-2. It should be noted that Thomas was wrestling with an injury sustained during exams in which he cut his wrist requiring 32 stitches. He was not expected to wrestle this soon.

Steve Grove (118) won by a forfeit and Jay Catherman (190) won by a fall.

Later in the week the Dutchmen wrestlers travelled to Dickinson for a match on Saturday the 6th. Lebanon Valley was tied this time by a score of 20-20. The Dutchmen obtained all of their points by registering pins. Falls were recorded by Steve Grove (118), Mike Probus (167), Tom Koons (177), and Ed Thomas (Hwt.).

With 8 matches already over the Valley has a log of 4-2-2. After losing the first two matches the wrestlers have not lost in six starts, registering wins over Hopkins, Swarthmore, Moravian, and P. M.C. They have tied Delaware Valley and Dickinson.

One sad note to mention is that Rick Phillips, sophomore at 118 or 123, who was undefeated this year has decided not to return to school for this semester. This is a definite loss to the team that coach Petrofes will have to fill.



ED THOMAS

S.A.I. will sponsor a program of folk music by Jane Garlock on February 19, 1971  
Funkhouser Lounge  
8:00 p. m.

## HOT DOG FRANK'S ON THE SQUARE SINCE 1928

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photo by martin hauserman

The camera catches some of the action at a recent girls' basketball game. Actually time was called in the Valley's game against Albright to search for a lost contact lens.







# Newsfronts

## National . . .

WASHINGTON, D. C.(CPS)—*Environmental Action* has announced a national contest for armchair activists interested in tactics which can be used by "concerned citizens to stop corporations or institutions from polluting, exploiting or otherwise threatening the survival of the earth and its inhabitants."

Labeled the first "Ecotage Contest," a combination of ecology and sabotage, its name is defined as the "branch of tactical biology that deals with the relationship between living organisms and their technology."

Winners will be announced the latter part of Earth Week (the third week of April). The first place winner will be flown to Washington, D.C. to receive the "Golden Fox" trophy. It is given in honor of "the Fox" of Kane County Illinois, whose harassment of industrial polluters included the placing of a 60-foot sign on a freeway bridge announcing, "We are involved—in killing Lake Michigan, signed U.S. Steel," and dumping industrial effluent on the white office rug of a large corporation's vice-president.

The rules of the contest include: entries must be received no later than April 20, 1971. More than one person may work on an entry, but only one representative can receive the award. The length should be limited to 100 pages.

Entries should be sent to Ecotage, *Environmental Action*, Room 731, 1346 Connecticut Avenue, N.W., Washington, D. C. 20036.

WASHINGTON, D. C.(CPS)—Fifteen members of the Philadelphia Resistance barricaded themselves inside the South Vietnamese Embassy for more than an hour in a non-violent protest of the U.S.—South Vietnamese invasion of Laos.

The group entered the embassy gates as employees were arriving for work, and chained and padlocked the gate and doors behind them. Despite the fact that the night before there had been a demonstration outside the embassy by the D. C. Gay Liberation Front, security police were not guarding the building that morning.

Inside the embassy the resisters handed out a prepared statement to embassy employees calling the Thieu-Ky-Khiem regime a "puppet regime, not an independent ally, a U.S.—manufactured government organized to justify and continue the killings in the face of opposition here and in Vietnam." The capital's Executive Protection Service, which patrols the embassy and White House area, arrived almost immediately, but the arrest of the protesters was delayed while the barricade was being broken. The Philadelphia Fifteen were charged with trespass and freed on bail.

PAINTSVILLE, KEN.(CPS/FPS)—Fifteen girls in Paintsville, Kentucky, will have to submit to paddlings before they can re-enter school. This punishment was proclaimed after they wore pantsuits to school last January 27 during near-zero weather.

The school had already refused to allow girls to wear pants on cold days, after being requested earlier to change the policy. So, the principal said, the girls were guilty of a "deliberate rules violation." He then told them to go home and not to return until they were willing to be paddled.

## Academic & Administrative . . .

ANNVILLE, PA. — The following appeared in the January 1971 issue of Childhood Education, an international publication: "The Lebanon Valley College ACE, also in Pennsylvania, has several good ideas. In May they plan a tentative program for the following year and the committee chairmen meet in the fall to learn what their duties are. This summer each junior and senior wrote to an incoming freshman telling him or her about ACEI and inviting the person to a get-acquainted barbeque. At the gathering each senior described a class in the elementary school program and showed projects that he or she had done in the course. What a helpful orientation! Some students will work one day a week all year in classes for handicapped children and others will give physical education lessons for one class one day a week. One group will present a skit at a children's hospital. A Christmas party planned by the Branch for a Head Start class will include the brothers and sisters of children in the class."

## CAPITALISTS EYE MARIJUANA MARKET

CPS—Marijuana is now as American as Spiro Agnew's daughter—or so say forward thinking executives of U.S. tobacco firms who have been covertly eyeing the underground market in "grass", officially valued at better than a billion dollars a year.

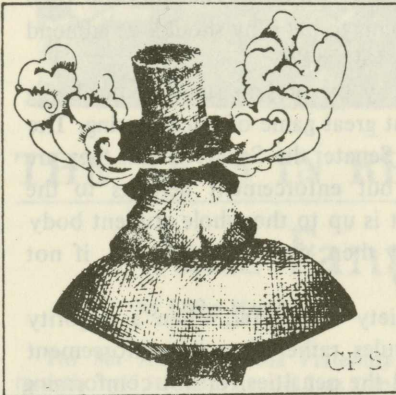
The real figure, say Western entrepreneurs, is nearer three times that sum, and now that the possibilities of legal manufacture are being discussed in the boardrooms, bootleg suppliers are organizing to safeguard their interests.

Long before New Year's Day, when the government shut down a \$ 250 million advertising industry by banning cigarette commercials on television, the tobacco men had been busy on contingency planning—one firm is allegedly running a furtive sale test scheme in Hawaii. At the start the big manufacturers would market their joints at about 25 cents each, well under current black market prices.

Business sources predict the end of the marijuana ban will follow the close of the Nixon era, for the soundly all-American reason that the swollen costs of the "new prohibition" exceed any good it may do. Enforcement costs in California alone are now running at \$ 32 million a year and courts are clogged with untold cases. Already 23 states have eased penalties, with more to follow.

Former U.S. Attorney John Kaplan, a Stanford University Law Professor, and an authority on the subject, said this week that marijuana "could and should"

be legalized. He inclines to a government monopoly which would rule out advertising. Packets of the week, graded by strength and heavily taxed, might be sold in government-licensed shops. Mr. Kaplan believes this open system would discourage use, particularly by teen-agers. Revenue would help to step up control of "hard" drugs.



But the underground does not mean to yield its rich, quasi-sacred grass market to the big-money men. "It's the economic basis of the counter-culture," says Blair Newman, a prominent San Francisco pot advocate, "We have to keep it out of the hands of the tobacco tycoons."

Believing legislation will come "within three years," Newman and his friends have formed a "philanthropic", non-pro-

fit organization called Amorphia, to stake their claim.

More confident still is a San Francisco consortium of pot dealers known collectively as Felix the Cat. "Marijuana is legal," they say in publicity for their bold new venture—a packaged filter-tipped brand of pot cigarettes named Grassmasters.

One "Mr. Felix" spokesman for the group told a radio station interviewer the 320 dealers in the Bay area are handling his first consignment of 5,000 cartons. A packet of 18 joints now sells at \$ 7.50, but he hopes to pass on savings to the smoker as business grows. By early spring they plan to have an automated rolling factory in Mexico, and two more, underground, in San Francisco and Berkeley, with distribution centers from coast to coast.

Wouldn't the police object? "Oh, sure. But the government just isn't willing to push this thing. It's like the last days of prohibition when beer trucks drove openly around. I hope to have some trucks painted with our Felix symbol soon."

How was business?

"We turn about a ton of grass a month in the San Francisco area. That's worth \$25,000."

Mr. Felix claims to have a bail fund reserve of \$ 125,000 and is prepared for two Supreme Court appeals in the next couple of years. "Then we'll be out in the clear."

## La Vie Collegienne

Vol. XLVII—No. 8

La Vie Collegienne, Friday, February 26, 1971

## Students, Faculty Pass Proposals

by Richard Thompson

The Board of Trustees will meet on Saturday, February 27, to consider two proposed changes in student government recently approved by both the student body and the faculty.

The most debated change was a proposed replacement for institutional rule five concerning when persons of the opposite sex may visit a student's dormitory room.

The proposal approved provides for periods of intervisitation as legislated by the Student Senate within clearly defined time limitations. Included are provisions for weekday and weekend hours and for other periods of intervisitation associated with special occasions.

The proposal was approved by the student body on February 8, by a vote of 481 to 87. All full-time students were eligible to vote. The faculty approved the proposal by a wide margin in a special meeting February 11, reversing a narrow defeat for the proposal in a vote taken on February 8.

President Sample called the second meeting after the Student Government Executive Committee, which had drawn up the recommended changes, had expressed the desire to meet with the faculty to discuss the reasons for the original negative vote. Students Don Samples, John Ulrich, and Bob Weller attended the meeting to explain how the proposal would be implemented and clear up doubts the faculty had concerning its merits and enforcement.

After additional discussion and a motion to reconsider the original vote, the proposal carried.

Students and faculty who supported the recommended changes generally felt that the Executive Committee had studied the situation carefully and had exercised good judgment in its presentation. They believed that the new rule was a good one that would clear up confusion surrounding the old one. Opponents of the change expressed concern for the privacy and rights of individual students.

Said one faculty member opposed to

the recommended changes, "Students should handle the problems they have before they take on any more." Noting that some students report that they cannot study in their dorms as they are now he added, "Dorms are not supposed to be a place for socializing."

However, not a few faculty on both sides of this issue have had serious reservations about this proposal and student government on the Lebanon Valley campus. Questions were raised about the enforcement of the new proposal, and also about enforcement of existing rules.

Some, believing that the future of student government is riding on this issue, have emphasized that the students must take the enforcement problem seriously and must take on the necessary responsibilities. Even faculty who favored the proposal had words of caution concerning student government: "The student government is not working well for lack of enforcement," said one, adding that if the few rules we have are not enforced, "You have no government and you have chaos."

Dr. Love believes that the Senate has not shown that it can take on the nec-

essary responsibilities of legislation and enforcement. Other faculty and students agree. She adds, "I hope that the Senate will do a good job on this. I think it is vital to the future of student government on campus. I feel that the Senate should undertake an evaluative study of itself, its purposes and its functions. How effective is it?"

"Students and some faculty have been thinking of (a crisis in Morality) in terms of sexual morality," using a broader definition of "morality," she questions the morality of those who fail to live up to their word, and questions whether those students in positions of responsibility in student government are living up to their oaths of office and their pledges to enforce the rules.

Some of these comments are echoed by Don Samples, who feels that the "responsibility is on the students to enforce these rules." Otherwise, he sees "student government going down the drain. Here is a chance for the students to show responsibility in government."

The proposed replacement for the  
(Continued on Page 4, Col. 5)

## Recommended Rule Five

Persons of the opposite sex may visit in an individual's dormitory room only within the limitations of this policy and only under the restrictions and procedures as legislated by the Student Senate.

Visitation Periods are to be legislated by the Student Senate within the following limitations:

	Earliest Starting Time	Latest Ending Time	Maximum Total Time Period
Mon.	4:00 p.m.	Mon. 11:00 p.m.	4 hours
Tues.	4:00 p.m.	Tues. 11:00 p.m.	4 hours
Wed.	4:00 p.m.	Wed. 11:00 p.m.	4 hours
Thurs.	4:00 p.m.	Thurs. 11:00 p.m.	4 hours
Fri.	4:00 p.m.	Sat. 2:00 a.m.	10 hours
Sat.	10:00 a.m.	Sun. 2:00 a.m.	16 hours
Sun.	10:00 a.m.	Sun. 11:00 p.m.	13 hours

Other time periods of intervisitation associated with special events and occasions may take place only after being legislated by the Student Senate.

Said restrictions and procedures and legislation to which reference is made in this policy shall be communicated to the students in writing by the Student Deans five days in advance of the effective date and under the signatures of the Student Senate President, the Student Senate Secretary, and the Student Deans.



## ENFORCEMENT

There has been increasing debate concerning the workability of student government and especially about the responsibilities which accompany such a system—namely enforcement. In the consideration of rule number five, enforcement was chosen as the main topic for debate—despite the underlying question of student morality. Student government is seen a sham because the rules are not enforced. The question each time a rule comes up for discussion seems to be: Why should we admire the rules when no one follows the ones we have?

This brings us to the question of why the present rules are not being enforced. Then we are engaged in that great game of buck-passing. The administration and faculty blame the Senate; the Senate claims they are the legislative and judicial branch, but enforcement belongs to the counselors. The counselors say that it is up to the whole student body to enforce the rules. And so on. Why then, don't the students, if not enforce the rules, at least follow them?

In our community as in the society in general, when a majority evades the rules, perhaps it is the rules rather than the enforcement that should be questioned. Rules and the penalties for not conforming are set up with the idea that the offenders will be few and that the majority will comply. Elementary sociology indicates that rules do not change as quickly as their constituency and when such a lag occurs; the rules will be broken. No matter how much student participation is involved in the establishment of rules, it is still one group of people—more conservative—legislating for another entirely different group of people.

But wait, some will say, the students themselves voted for some of these rules. Take for instance the change in rule number five. Provided it is approved by the Trustees, intervisitation periods will be extended. The only problem is that the students were asked to vote for this plan or retain the old. While the proposed change is an improvement, it still, by institutional policy, places a limit on the Senate. The plan for 24 hour intervisitation or allowing the Senate to declare any hours it so desires were not proposed because of the certainty that they would be rejected by the faculty, administration, and trustees.

Perhaps the lack of compliance to the rules is not due to student government but to the rules themselves. Maybe the college should retire from the area of social regulations and concentrate its energies on improving our academic program.

## LETTERS TO THE EDITOR

To Mr. Gargiulo; Men of Sinfonia:

This misunderstanding of my intent in my column of 2/12 is most regrettable. It seems most unusual to me that of all of the groups that I parodied in my latest Fyresyde Chat, only yours chose to protest. I have discussed the article with my Editor-in-Chief, and with members of my staff as well as unbiased outside people, and the response to my reference to your organization was overwhelmingly in favor of my position, which is simply that the intent of the article was to "kid," to joke, as it were, and not to insult or defame anyone.

Have you taken into consideration the fact that many organizations, not solely yours, were chided in the column? Have you considered the fact that a "drag nite" was used by the Freshman Orientation Board as part of their orientation program this fall? Obviously I left a few humorous implications in my article, but the fact remains that I did nowhere in my article refer to members of Sinfonia as queers, faggots, or any other such name. You are the ones saying that you have been branded as homosexuals. I simply referred to your initiation program.

The objective of my column is humor. I will use any or all avenues for the achievement of my purpose. I fully realize that my writing cannot please everyone, but I do make an effort to entertain, rather than alienate, my readers. I have written nothing this year of which I am ashamed, and I see no reason why you and your organization cannot consent to being the brunt of a little well-meaning humor. While you were condemning me as thinking that I am "great," you so nicely set yourself up on a pedestal of untouchability that my painless comments were regarded as gross transgressions. What it boils down to is: Can you take a joke?

I regret that this situation has arisen, but I advise you to consider the intent, and the other groups who were also chided, and ask yourselves whether you are too exalted to be treated similarly. Any more correspondence can be aired publicly by sending it to the Editor, La Vie

Collegienne, 2nd Floor Carnegie. Feel free to write if you wish. After all, if you wish to present this to the campus for their judgement, what better way than that? All letters will be treated impartially.

I'm sorry you feel the way about this that you do, but I ask again, Can you take a joke?

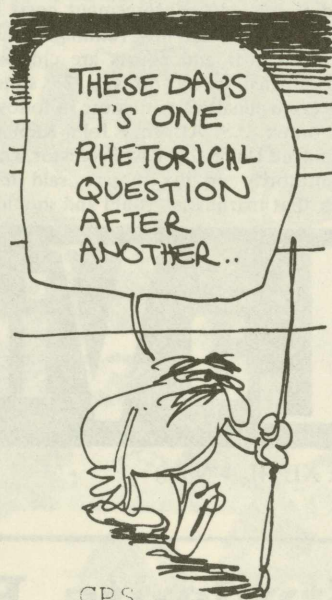
Benjamin Neideigh  
Feature Editor  
La Vie Collegienne

To Mr. Neideigh:

I'm sure you will be happy to hear that I have a sense of humor and believe it or not I can take a joke. Now that we've gotten that settled let's get down to business. In spite of the fact that you did speak to so called "unbiased" people about your article how much do you really know about Sinfonia or any of the other fraternities for that matter. I suspect it is very little. You say you spoke with unbiased people but being a writer for a newspaper you must surely realize no one is unbiased. You say the people you talk to were very much in favor of your position and I don't doubt it because unfortunately there is a very poor joke going around campus that all music majors whether they be Sinfonians or not are fairies, and to tell you the truth I don't doubt that you were swayed by this general idea about Music majors which led to your comment about lace mini-skirts. Just because you didn't use the word faggot or queer doesn't mean you didn't imply it in your article.

You say that your column is supposed to portray humor but maybe you've forgotten that humor is based on fact. The reason Bill Cosby was such a funny man was because he spoke about his life as a child. Why? Because he had the facts to back up what he said and he knew how to make people laugh at harsh reality. I may be called down for making this judgement but somehow in reading your articles I seem to feel you lack this talent. You just don't make it. But that's only my opinion. Maybe if you talked to

Eighteen year olds now have the right to vote in national elections. This is definitely a good idea and is desperately needed. I'm sure you know some people over 21 shouldn't vote and neither should some people under 21. One type of these persons is the person who says, "I think eighteen year olds should vote because they can go to war and fight and die." This statement reeks of absurdity and illogical thinking. The two ideas are totally unrelated. (War is totally unrelated to anything.) Just because you believe a lot of politicians (a job noted for its honesty and sincerity) who declare an enemy and make you the one to kill or be killed doesn't mean you have brains enough to vote. If anything, it means quite the opposite. Anyone with intelligence can see that ever since history has been recorded wars have been fought and have settled absolutely nothing. The only result from war is that countries get together to divide the spoils and pick who they want to fight in the next war.



vide the spoils and pick who they want to fight in the next war.

However, eighteen year olds should vote because they have lived and experienced enough to be able to say how they'd like their government to be. They have been taught by then enough about their country and world situations so that they are capable of making a decision like who they'd like for President. Also, they are active in the situations which the President and Congress affects. Most important however, is because eighteen year olds are idealistic. It seems that after people graduate and settle into family or a business environment they are forced to be realistic and often times pessimistic, because they are busy with their life, and settlement means a hesitation and fear of change. So, the changes which are needed are left to the ones who have no permanence but who are still dreaming of their Utopia. Eighteen year olds are naive enough to believe their idealisms can work, and given a chance, they will.

I'm not saying that eighteen year olds will suddenly change the world into a trouble-free world but they will certainly try, and maybe the effort will pay off in more than we bargained for.

\*\*\*\*\*

The Student Council on campus has been highly praised as ineffective, useless and a farce. I have a tendency to agree but I feel the fault lies within us, the student body. We are highly ignorant of our Student Council's activities and attempts but are too lazy to take the trouble to find out about them. Theoretically, this organization is there to act within the limitations of our wishes. They represent us. If they don't do anything it is because we don't express anything to be done, or we express it to the wrong people. You can't say they haven't been trying to be noticed. There have been questionnaires; meetings are open All in vain. Opinions have been expressed about the possibility of a bulletin board in the College Center or announcements over the radio. I know what you're mostly thinking: "What a bother to read bulletin boards" and "Announcements! I want to hear music, not somebody talking." So, as long as those feelings exist, Student Council shouldn't. Obviously we students are content and don't want to be worried about the politics of the school. Maybe there isn't too much you feel should be changed or if you do want something changed you feel you are powerless, and ignore your feelings. Involvement is such a pain. You can get away with that kind of attitude here in this small communal institution but national problems aren't so light.

I would like to seriously extend my thanks to President Sample for continuing the honor system in chapel. I would like to think the reason for this system is because of consideration of student opinion.

Joseph Gargiulo

La Vie regrets that the content of Mr. Neideigh's column was found offensive to any member of the student body. We can only repeat that Sinfonia was not singled out and that the intent was to be humorous. While we take exception to some of Mr. Gargiulo's statements concerning both Mr. Neideigh and the entire publication, we thank Mr. Gargiulo for speaking out in print. La Vie has been attempting to increase its coverage of all activities of the campus. As a further note, Ruddigore was assigned to a reporter (a member of the music department) who proved to be unreliable and failed to complete the assignment.—Ed.

La Vie welcomes and will print all signed letters. Please keep in mind restrictions of space.

## COMMENT

by Carlo DeAugustine

## Campus Scene

The day dawns with the murkiness of Saturday's vegetable-of-the-week soup, nine days old. As the skyline of Palmyra engulfs the moon and the rain splashes morosely upon Sample Lake (on the picturesque shores of Gossard and Lynch), strange beings emerge from their resting places, scurry hither and yon and pause occasionally to lurk amidst the landscaping. Who are they? From whence do they come? Is it the aroma of burnt toast from the dining hall which lures them here? Is it the sweet cacophony emanating from the conservatory, or the inspirational sight of the raindrops glistening on the chapel windows?

But wait . . . the fog is lifting, they're coming into view, they're . . . AAUUUGGGHHH!! "The Gnomes are coming! The Gnomes are coming!"

Dear Reader, there is really no cause for alarm. Gnomes don't have green faces, curls, shields, sheets, or antennae. Gnomes don't carry sticks with strange symbols or eat, well anyway . . . And it's certainly too late in the year for a revival of frosh frolics, and the trustees won't be here for a while, so that must mean . . .

Aha! Pledging is upon us! That explains the hats, the paddles, the life-savers, and the prevalence of remarkably humble attitudes among some people whose personalities are usually a bit more, shall we say, "exuberant."

Cheer up kiddies. Sure it's rough for two or three weeks but your identities will soon adapt to the sacred norm.

After all, isn't that what college is all about, group?



## Attention!!

This is the line-up for Religious Emphasis Week:

March 9 and 10, 11:00 a.m.—Donald Barnhouse  
March 9 and 10, 1-3 p.m.—Discussion Groups  
March 9, 8:00 p.m.—The Shorb Brothers  
March 10, 7:30 p.m.—Film, *The Pawnbroker*  
March 11, 10:00 p.m.—Communion Service

A book sale will also be held during the week.

On March 5 & 6 Alpha Psi Omega will present two one-act plays for the campus. *The Monkey's Paw* and *Live Spelled Backwards* will be held in Engle Hall at 8:00 p.m. For ticket information check with W-209 Funkhouser.

## CLASSIFIED ADS

La Vie will publish short, classified ads free to the students and faculty of Lebanon Valley. Ads may be submitted to either John Bitner in East College or the La Vie office, 2nd floor Carnegie.

## La Vie Collegienne

LEBANON VALLEY COLLEGE

ANNVILLE - PENNSYLVANIA

Established 1925

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## Farewell to Flippancy

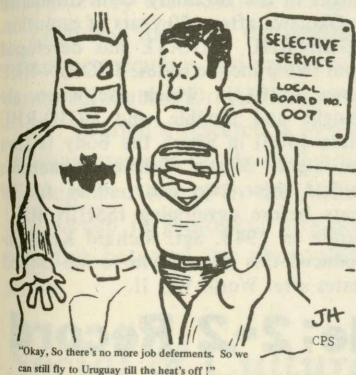
by Bill Worrlow

"Look! . . . Up in the sky! . . . Is it a bird! . . . Is it a plane!?" "No! It's pollution." "WHAT!?"

That's right—pollution. That's the scene in the present realm of comic books. Your old superhero favorites—Superman, Batman, Green Lantern, Flash have abdicated their roles as literal "world policemen," who would abort nefarious attempts to conquer the world, to concentrate on political, social, and environmental problems of America today.

This new trend in comic content might explain the pervasive appearance of comic books in college dormitories (our own included), a fact supported by Marvel comics which estimates that 40 per cent of its readers are college age and older (*Newsweek*, Nov. 23, 1970).

Signs of the time are replete in the comic world. In recent issues Superman is neurosis conscious, Robin has gone off to college and Batman has moved to the city to fight pollution. Green Lantern engenders an all-out fight against discrimination, and Wonder Woman and Lois Lane join the Women's Liberation movement.



Provocative cover pages have always enhanced sales. And that goes for the new-look comics: in the Nov. 1970 issue of "Lois Lane" the cover page shows Superman closing a white Lois Lane in a sarcophagus-type transformer, pulling a lever at a switch panel, and then opening the transformer door to reveal a black Lois Lane, title: "I Am Curious (Black)!"

As far as dress is concerned, the male superheroes still do their crime-fighting in the tight-fitting, muscle-outlining, leotard-cape costumes with respective emblems emblazoned on their jerseys (one exception is Robin, who is seen on campus in bell-bottoms). Their females are as curvaceous as the men are muscular, and their tight-fitting as well as abbreviated apparel does much justice to their figures. Lois Lane's wardrobe consists mainly of microskirts. Skin-tight bolero-hot pants ensembles bring out the good in Buxom but baleful beauties as Valkyrie and her Lady Liberators, who subdued the "male chauvinist pigs" of the Avengers team in last December's issue.

D.C. and Marvel are the two largest comic publishing companies in the world. D.C. sells nearly 100 million more books a year than Marvel. Carmine Infantino, editorial director of D.C. comics attributes the shifted interest in comic content to a "growing sophistication of the comics audience." Along with look-and-say, phonovisual, programmed instruction, and sounds by colors, elementary school teachers are introducing comic books to teach students how to read. On the secondary level teachers are using the political, social and environmental problems evoked in comics to lead civic discussions.

Gone are the days of frivolity when super crime fighters battled with behemoths, marsians, and mad scientists to earn the respect of earthlings. For you die-hard reactionaries who want the battle for justice to remain in its fantasized state, preferring to receive news of society's problems firsthand from the news media, I suggest Kenneth Robeson's creation—Doc Savage, published by Bantam Paperback Books. A recent adventure of Doc's took him to the World's Fair to investigate into the stalking "World's Fair Goblin," an adventure which, though it lacks answers to current issues, is sure to give you the action and excitement you once relished in comics.

BEN NEIDELGH

## FYRESYDE CHAT

In the interest of those people who, for some reason, feel that *La Vie* is shirking its responsibility as a publication by offering little in the way of public service, I offer to you the first *La Vie* Classified Ads. In doing so I follow the precedent of such renowned tabloids as *Rolling Stone*, *The East Village Other*, and *The Lebanon Daily News*. Herein is a collection of the most urgent and interesting of the requests, notes, and general madness that I have recieved.

(Remember, all classifieds run in this column must conform to the following standards: 1) All ads must be forwarded no later than one decade before expected date of publication. 2) No ads may be in any way serious or reflective of good intellectual standards, moral standards, religious tolerances, or general sanity. 3) All ads will be accompanied by a payment of one gram Rhode Apple Red or any other spiritual condiment of equal value or potency, and will be placed on the corner of Queen and Walnut Streets in Lancaster, Pennsylvania at 12:15 A.M. on the darkest night you can find, with the words "Owsley's Secret Stash" or "Ice Blue Secret" written on the brown paper bag in which it will be placed.)

WANTED: Beautiful meter maid, age 47, seeks companionship with chronic scofflaw. Must be at least 18, with preferences toward Tom Jones, Mazola baths, and plates of spinach egg noodles before bed. I will arrest you for the slightest little naughtiness! Fun, thrills!! Doris, 733-0880.

FOR RENT: One slightly used white-wall tire. A great conversation piece; surprise your friends. Tie it to your nearest tree, ceiling, fencepost, washline, etc. Great for Kitty Litter, sandbox for the kiddies!! Joe Spalanzani, care of Spalanzani's Garage 'n Grill, 222 Via Del Rubio, Naples, R.I. Phone: MCD-LVIX

LEGAL NOTICE: Vic, if you don't keep your dog Bruiser out of my daisies, my lawyers are going to give you such a pinch! Lester.

WANTED: Six rocking musicians interested in commercial-type rock band. Repertoire consisting of the best of Iron Butterfly, Tommy Roe, Blue Cheer, 1910 Fruitgum Co., and the Archies. I'm desperate, I've had no work for over a year and I'm quite good at playing for kids. Help! L. Bernstein, New York, N.Y. 777-1234.

NOTICE: Are you tired of psoriasis? Do your friends call you "Ol' Scabby" behind your back? Are you bored with the Tegrin commercials your mother forces you to watch during *Love of Life*? Well, friend, you haven't tried Mama Martha's Scab Salve. Made only from watermelon rinds, rotten balls of cotton, and the best mint julep that confederate

money can buy. It won't cure your psoriasis, but if you rub it on your voice box, you'll sound just like Al Jolsen in a matter of seconds! A great party-stealer! Mama Martha's Industries, Swampville, N.C.

PERSONAL: Sally, come home! Your father and I want you back desperately! We have a brand new set of Fugs records for you and we promise you, you don't give our parakeet Nitty his Migraines, the vet said that he is allergic to Hart's Mountain bird seed. Please come back. We need the car keys. Rosalyn and Morton Kaminski.

WANTED: Are you up for a new, super-modern fetish? Are you willing to be the vanguard of a new socio-sexual cult? We will tie you in a chair and keep you prisoner in our psychedelic black-lighted room while we play marbles on the floor in front of you, totally nude and covered with body paint, for at least 48 hours, maybe more. Can you dig it? If so, call The Society of Sexual Revelation Through the Practice of Ethnic Arts and First Baptist Church, 626-7577. Ask for Marvin. Peace.

WANTED: Books of social significance, especially those of uplifting spirit, personal values and satisfaction. I especially want Carnegie's *How to Win Friends and Influence People*. Also, Roget's *Thesaurus of the English Language* and any book of instruction in alliterative allegory and educationa epiphanies suitable for fighting factions of frenzied, farcical fiends and nattering nabobs of negativism. S. Ted Agnew, 1600A Pennsylvania Avenue, Washington, D.C.

PERSONAL: I warned you, Monty, that if I didn't win the Gremlin on your show last week that I'd blow your brains out! Now you've had it, and I aint kiddin', either! I hope your insurance is paid up! Marlin Perkins, somewhere in Omaha, Neb.

LOTTERY: Pot Luck. Are you adventurous? It could be a Rolls Royce, it could be a brown paper bag. We won't spoil your fun! The last lucky winner received a box of Col. Sanders' Kentucky Fried Chicken and two 36-inch shoe laces. No holds barred. Just tell us in ten words or less why you would enter this stupid contest in the first place. Send with \$100 to Rocco, Box 4, Battle Creek, Mich. No boxtops, OK?

FOR SALE: 1947 Hudson Hornet Super. How can you miss? This car hasn't run in fifteen years. Perfect for your teen's first "wheels" or a second car to fill that empty two-car garage. Matching gray primer, two-tone rust front and rear. Four tires, hub caps. Heater, radio, engine, transmission, and

(Continued on Page 4, Col. 3)

## Lutenist Performs in Chapel

Suzanne Bloch, an authority on Elizabethan music who plays concerts on the lute, virginals and recorders will perform March 2 as part of the Chapel-Convocation Program.



SUZANNE BLOCH

Miss Bloch, whose father was the late Ernst Bloch, the great modern composer, had extensive musical training throughout her life, beginning when her father was Director of the Cleveland Conservatory. She pursued her study in Paris and at the age of 19 won the Prix aux femmes with a suite for flute and piano.

While in Germany, Suzanne bought her first lute, but it was a few years later after she began to teach that enough

money was saved to buy a real lute—an instrument that must have from 16-19 strings.

Her first concert as a soloist was in 1938 at Judson Hall in New York. She immediately went under regular management and started touring colleges to play ancient music. Although response was slow at first, audiences are beginning to understand and enjoy her music.

"This type of music had for many years been considered pathetic, and really for old maids, male, and female," Miss Bloch explains. "I have tried to show that it is alive, and has some thing to say to us today. Elizabethan music is actually similar to popular music in that it takes a hit tune and varies it. It is beautiful music that relates to the present, yet tells so much of the past."

Miss Bloch has now toured extensively in the U.S., Canada and Europe. She has played with major symphonies, including the New York Philharmonic.

Currently Miss Bloch is a member of the faculty of the Juilliard School and conducts a seminar on Renaissance music for graduate students. She is also writing an extensive biography of her father based on his unedited memoirs.

Miss Bloch's visit is another organized by the Association of American Colleges' Art Programs, a non-profit concert and lecture agency.



photo by martin hauserman

## THE ARTS IN REVIEW

### Jazz Fans Abound

by Cathy Mason

Phi Mu Alpha Sinfonia Fraternity recently held its tenth annual Jazz Concert. Never having been to a jazz concert at LVC (my only previous hearing of the Jazz Band consisted of snatches of music wafting down from Sinfonia Hall of an evening), I was surprised at the polish and professionalism of this group. Several of the members of the band had written and arranged pieces which sounded accomplished to the inexperienced ear, as did many of the members' improvisations. The band seemed welded into a group which performed in a straightforward, business-like manner. Since I know very little about jazz, I can only say that they gave the impression of knowing quite well what they were doing. The two professionals, Jerome Richardson and Walt Levinsky, seemed impressed by their playing.



Walt Levinsky

Avid interest in jazz does not seem too widespread on this campus—one usually hears rock in the dorms and the dining hall. Yet there was an excellent turnout and a good response from the audience. The band seemed to be trying to widen its appeal by using arrangements of rock tunes; and I think it succeeded. Yet, the band was also educating the audience in the range and possibilities of modern jazz. Perhaps the future of popular music will be a closer marriage between all the popular forms—rock, blues, jazz, etc.

The Jazz Band is attempting a further education in and exposure to jazz for the campus in the form of the *First Annual Lebanon Valley College Jazz Festival*, in which will participate other jazz bands in the area.

## CINEMA

by Sue Ann Helm

*Five Easy Pieces* directed by Robert Rafelson and written by Carol Eastman under the pen name of Adrien Joyce explores the complex and contradictory motivations of a young man. Jack Nicholson, as Bobby Dupea, attaches himself to the screen and intimately molds the film into a tragic portrait of a pianist turned ramblor.

Bobby Dupea originated in a highly intellectual atmosphere where all family members were born for the piano. He evidently became dissatisfied with home and concert life; finding himself bored, he left. What one sees of Dupea's life seems futile, meaningless. He works in

the oilfields, drinks with a raucous, oily buddy who later is arrested for theft much to our anti-hero's dismay, and balls lots of chicks. He isn't, however, altogether insensitive or inhuman. Seeing his buddy battling 2 unidentified cops, he quickly lends a hand only to be told thanks, but no thanks by his buddy, who knows it's hopeless. His floozy, not too bright girlfriend played by Karen Black represents only another segment in Bobby's life. He remains with her until he cannot stand it any longer, then he leaves by hitching a ride with the nearest trucker.

His return home gives the audience some much needed background in Bobby's life. One wonders why he can't find something meaningful, some contentment; why he is always bored and on the move. Several possibilities are evoked during his return home to see his dying father. However, there remains a bit of the unexplainable. Why he fails to find fulfillment while an older brother and younger sister at least find something at home or in their work to sustain them. Another variable shoulders its unpredictable head into the family group. The older brother's future wife played by the beautiful Susan Anspach has had her troubles too; her relationship with the family and Bobby is important because she is an outsider come to this house for refuge and fulfillment. She has already been through an unsuccessful marriage and now accepts the Dupea household, life, and work as her own. Her marriage to Bobby's older brother leaves much to be desired since he is partially paralyzed due to an injury and is a rather stuffy, starched shirt next to both her and of course Bobby. Bobby seduces her but she, unlike he, chooses to remain with the brother even though Bobby invites her to accompany him. Her similarity to the restless Bobby in vitality, youth, and promise of ability accompanied by their dissimilarities seems to be the most direct statement made in the film. One day she returns from riding in the country and Bobby approaches her wanting to know how she, a young, intelligent girl, can stand living in this house of decaying old people. "I'm bored," he says. "Are you?" she returns, "I'm sure it must be very hard for you to remain here. I've never been bored."

Later, Bobby again tries to verbalize the crumbling life he has chosen but doesn't quite understand why he has chosen it or where he would rather be. In one particularly moving scene, he confronts his dying father, "We never got along very well," Bobby winces. "If you want to know what I do, I move around a lot. I usually move in, stay till things get bad and then move on again." So he moves on leaving his audience touched,

(Continued on Page 4, Col. 2)

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-photo by jock moore

Valley's E.C.A.C. first stringer Don Johnson scores two of thirty-one points against PMC Colleges.

## L.V. Cagers Triumph

February 13th saw the highflying Lebanon Valley basketball team return to Lynch Memorial gym for a 5 game homestand. In that homestand the Valley has scored three very impressive victories and have two games remaining. These three wins insure the Valley of a spot in the playoffs at the end of the season and gave the Valley its first winning season of 10 years.

The first win of the series was against the second place team in the M.A.C.'s, PMC. This game billed to be a close one for the Dutchmen was just a preview of the next two games. The L.V. cagers soundly defeated the Pioneers by a score of 76-57. In that game Steve Mellini had 12 points, Kris Linde 18 points and 13 rebounds, and Donnie Johnson 31 points and 5 blocked shots. For Johnson this 31 point game coupled with a 30 point game against Washington earlier in the week earned him a spot on the E.C.A.C. section II first team of the week. Kris Linde was also named to the honorable mention team.

The Terrors of Western Maryland invaded Lynch Gym on Thursday the 18th only to be tamed by the Dutchmen. This game was a runaway for the Valley. Leading at half by 20 points they finished the game leading by 39 points by a score of 105-69. Coach Gaeckler played his subs from the 10 minute mark in the second half resting his starters for their next encounter. The Western Maryland game saw the Valley put five men in double figures. Ed Iannarella had 16 points, Kris Linde 10 points and 12 rebounds, Don Johnson 23 points, 22 rebounds, and 7 blocked shots, George Petrie 16 points and Chip Etter 17 points. Steve Mellini the key to the defense grabbed 11 rebounds.

Saturday a near capacity house saw the Valley take on Upsala who was then in second place in the Northern Division of the M.A.C. When the night was over the students, alumni, faculty and townspeople (note that) walked away with smiles on their faces. The Valley win string was now at four after a stunning 96-67 victory over a strong tall team from Upsala. High scorer in this game as well as in most of the recent games, was again Don Johnson with 22 points and 15 rebounds, Chip Etter 14 points, Kris Linde 14 points and 14 rebounds, and George Petrie 12 points. Again Steve Mellini had 12 rebounds.

The Valley was in control of this game from the start, being behind only once and that was at the first basket.

TOM CORBETT

## Comment on Sports

The Lebanon Valley College basketball team has a winning season for the first time in 10 years. But a more important event that that is that the Dutchmen are assured of a place in the playoffs to be held at Moravian sometime in March. Why after 10 years has the Valley suddenly become good enough to earn a playoff spot I don't really know. But one reason would have to be the teamwork on the court.

Teamwork has led the Valley to outstanding victories in the present four game winning streak. This teamwork has shown up in the two major areas of the game, offense and defense.

In the first three games of the present homestand the Valley offense has averaged 92.3 points a game while defensively they have held the opposition to 63.3 points average. These two facts strongly point out one reason to the reversal in basketball at Lebanon Valley. But this team is made up of 10 individuals who must work together on this team to accomplish statistics as previously stated. To me it is the balance of this team that has enabled them to gain a berth in the playoffs.

Ed Iannarella, a sophomore, is the court general. He directs the team on the court according to the wishes of the coach. George Petrie, a junior, a consistent clutch ballplayer, is a definite asset to the team. Kris Linde, sophomore, has come on strong the past few games especially in the rebound department, grabbing 39 rebounds in 3 games. Steve Mellini, the only senior on the team, is the man who plays the opposition's best player. Look at the scores of the ballgames to see the result of Steve's outstanding work. Don Johnson, a sophomore, has come on this season to help put the Valley at the top. Currently second in scoring in the M.A.C. Johnson is a tremendous team player both offensively and defensively. Chip Etter is the very important sixth man, who when he comes into the game does not upset the balance of the team. Chip is a hard-working competitor who is always high in scoring for the Valley. There six men along with John Mardula, Rod Shane, George Schwarz and Peter Harubin have combined to create the best team the Valley cagers have had in 10 years.

One last comment would be for people to take note of local interest, outside the college, in this year's team. In four years of attending Lebanon Valley I can never remember so many spectators at a basketball game. I hope that this outside support will continue, but not only for basketball but for all Valley sports.

## Girl's B-Ball

by Pat Dougherty

With a victory against Albright 31-15, the Women's Basketball team opened their season January 13th. The team played together, taking turns racking up points. Unfortunately their great beginning didn't carry through to their other games.

Three losses since their initial win has affected the optimism but not the spirit of the Varsity squad. Although their luck has not proved the best, perhaps their persistence is beginning to pay off. Their first loss (70-14) to Elizabethtown, followed by a (51-17) loss to Muhlenberg and a (49-23) loss to Messiah. Each score became somewhat closer, hopefully significant of future victory.

Five games remain for the Varsity squad, but forecasting is difficult. The team faces some of its stiffest competition in the next few weeks, including Millersville and Susquehanna, both away games. Anxious for further victory, the team has a good chance of winning a few more of their games, to help toward the desired winning season.

With only eighteen girls making up the two squads, the teams have a disadvantage. Sprained ankles and other injuries further limit the number of girls able to play. The Junior Varsity, playing with only four substitutes, has played two games, against E-town and Messiah. Neither was a victory, but potential on the JV squad is very promising.

The remaining home game is Feb. 27th at 2 PM, against Western Maryland. Come out and give these teams your support for their continuing effort and hard work.

## CINEMA

(Continued from Page 3, Col.5)

saddened, and trying to understand.

Although this film is a veritable continuum of memorable scenes, one more scene must be mentioned here. On his way to his father's house, Bobby and his country singing, doffy chick pick up two hitchhiking cleanliness fanatics who are thumbing a ride to Alaska because "Someone told us it's clean up there." The primary purity promoter portrayed tremendously by Helena Dallianites continues: "This country . . . look at all the filth. You know—like filth and junk all over the place. I can't stand it; it's disgusting." She moves on too. One cannot help but compare the wanderings of this strange girl, who believes in a clean America just over the hill or for that matter just up the coast several hundred miles, and the searching Bobby Dupea, who no longer believes in an Eldorado and sees only white snow that melts but who keeps moving on.

## LACROSSE COMMENCES

by Tom Corbett

With the basketball and wrestling seasons only half over the Lebanon Valley Lacrosse Team began pre-season workouts on Feb. 3. The team, coached by William McHenry and assisted by Roger Gaeckler, will be the seventh Dutchmen lacrosse team. In the past few years the Dutchmen have become a strong club. In 1968 the Dutchmen took the M.A.C. crown and in 1969 finished second. Last year was a disappointing one with the Valley having a 500% season of 5 wins and 5 losses. Last year was a rebuilding year for the Valley stickmen and the players are hopeful of a much better season this year.

Co-captains for this year are Tom Cestare senior attackman and Don Engle also a senior attackman. Pre-season practice consists of stickwork and conditioning. The team will practice three times a week until the first week in March when the regular practices begin.

## FYRESYDE

(Continued from Page 3, Col. 3)

doors optional. Ideal for the mechanical-minded. Horace Crowzenofski, 124 Samuel Grompers Terrace, Wheeling, West Va.

NOTICE: Do you suffer from hemorrhoids? Do your piles itch and cause you much distress and social embarrassment? Ha! Ha! You lose! "Nasty Joe," the sadist's sadist. "I flagellate, any time, any place. Try me and see! In Boston, 765-0336.

WANTED: Any interested female wishing to share my scret weakness, I will open the hood of my car(a sexy '57 Chevy)and we will spend the evening hugging, kissing, and generally fondling my Holly four-barrel carburetor. If you like grease, you'll love this!! Wiggy thrills as we tickle the throttle plate! No exhaust manifold freaks or spark plug queens need reply. Ronnie, Jersey Cit. 227-9812.

That's it for this month's ads. Keep them coming in, however. The troll in the Chapel basement loves to chew them late at night, when there is nobody else around and the moon shines through the stained glass windows. Tee Hee!!!

Till later...

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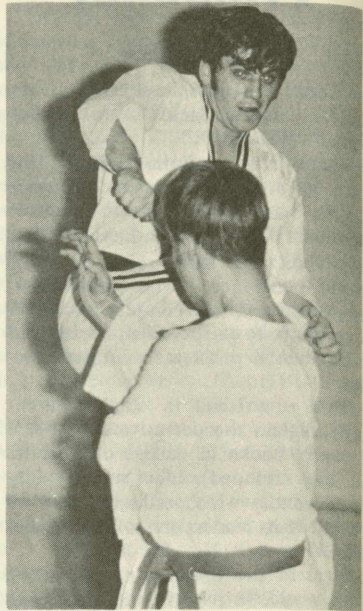
\*Open 24 hours a day—Closed Sunday

## Karate Class Convenes

by Martin Hauserman

Silence reigns in the Auxiliary Gym on Wednesday evenings this semester as karate replaces the grunts of wrestlers working out on mats. Instead, one can only hear the sounds of feet and fists kicking and punching the air as sixteen students learn the basics of the Oriental martial art. Physical Education 17, as it is officially named, is taught by a second degree black belt Mr. Rich Garnish who also teaches a similar course at Dickinson. He is assisted by sixteen-year-old Carl Guernsey, a brown belt.

Beginning with a stand to attention (KIOTSOKE), the class bows to Mr. Garnish (REI) and begins (RAJIME) a series of calisthenics designed to limber the body for two hours of blocking, punching, and kicking. Fundamental foot and hand positions are practiced with 15 exercises. Basic punching and blocking movements follow with an additional 15 exercises. On February 16 four one-punch blows (KUMITE) were introduced in which specific karate blows, kicks, chops, and blocks involving the use of the knuckle of the fist, "the chopping edge of the hand" and the ball and outside edge of the foot. The extended fingers (NUKITE) are also strengthened and used like a spear point. On February 23 the first KATA was introduced. Katas are prearranged series of movements against two to eight imaginary opponents personifying good breath control, balance, concentration, foot position, etc. In addition to kicking, punching, and blocking, turning, leaping, and dodging are practiced. The first three weeks the students learn the preceding fundamentals, spending the rest of the semester perfecting the speed and accuracy of the moves. The first week Mr.



INSTRUCTOR RON GARNISH

Garnish told the class that it would take at least a semester of practice before actual sparring with another person.

The style of Karate that is being taught in the Auxiliary Gym originated in Okinawa after 450 years of evolution. ISSHIN-RHU KARATE has developed from two principle styles, SHORIN-RHU (circa 1510) in which the wrists are straight and flexible, and GOJO-RHU (circa 1600) in which the body is firm and tight. Master Talsuo Shimabuku studied these two early styles for 30 years before developing ISSHIN RHU Karate in 1945. Sgt. Richard Keith introduced this latest style to the United States after World War II.

## Dutchmen Grapple; 2-2 Record

by Tom Corbett

From Feb. 10th to Feb. 20th the Lebanon Valley Wrestling Team wrestled on four matches, 3 home and 1 away. The result was two victories and two close defeats.

On Feb. 10th the Dutchmen hosted Haverford College. When the afternoon was over the Valley had a resounding 31-12 victory. This was an unusual match in that of the 10 individual matches, 7 were decided by a fall with the Valley registering 5 falls by Steve Grove, Guy Lesser, Doren Leathers, Tom Koons and Ed Thomas. Mike Probus and Jay Catherman won by decisions for a final total of 31 points. Haverford, who recorded 2 falls and a decision, lost points for misconduct.

Three days later the Valley traveled to Washington College where they won their most impressive match of the year by a score of 34-3. Winning for the Valley by decision were Steve Grove, Guy Lesser and Alan Shortell. Winning by a fall for the Valley were Mark Fuhrer, Ron Kiscadden, Mike Probus and Ed Thomas. Forfeits were given to Doren Leathers and Howie Snyder. In this match Ed Thomas set a new school record in falls by notching his 21st of his career.

On Feb. 16 the Valley's non-losing streak came to an abrupt end when the visiting team from Western Maryland defeated the Valley 24-11. Although the score reads lopsided this was a very close contest. Winning for the Valley were Steve Grove by decision, Tom Koons by a decision, and Ed Thomas by a fall.

Again on Feb. 20th the grapplers lost a very close contest to Mulenburg by a

score of 20-16. This match was not decided until one of the very last matches of the day. Winning by decisions for the Valley were Steve Grove, Guy Lesser, Mike Probus and Ed Thomas. Doren Leathers and Alan Shortell both tied for the Valley.

With one match remaining some of the individual records of Valley grapplers are as follows: Ed Thomas 7-1; Tom Koons 8-2-1; Mike Probus 8-3 and Steve Grove 9-3.

## Proposals Pass

(Continued from Page 1, Col. 5)

present rule five was hammered out by the Executive Committee. Said Don Samples. "We really put a lot of time and effort into this. It was not a hasty action." The committee carefully studied the problems raised by the present policy and read the position papers prepared by freshmen members to the Student Council final proposal cleared the committee by a vote of seven to one.

Dr. Sample, Chairman of the Executive Committee, presented the proposal to a special meeting of the members of the student government, committee members, dormitory counselors, and the student deans on February 1. The Student Council took the responsibility for conducting the campus vote February 8.

The second proposal would add three freshmen members to the Student Council, giving it a total of eighteen members. These members would be elected in September "from and by the entering freshman class." This change was approved by the student body by a vote of 540 to 34 and was approved by the faculty on February 8.

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# Newsfronts

## National . . .

NEW YORK, N.Y.—(National Wildlife Federation)—Air pollution officials in New York City fear that lead from automobile exhausts may be causing the high lead levels showing up in the blood of city residents.

Though no federal standards have been set on lead levels in the air, city officials are alarmed at amounts indicated by sampling stations in traffic-clogged Manhattan. The city's Health Department has found high lead levels in the blood of urban children which could not have been caused from eating old lead-based paints. Such paints, until recently, were blamed for abnormally high lead levels in children's blood.

The air pollution officials have asked the city council to ban all leaded gasoline in the city under a new air-pollution code.

## Academic & Administrative . . .

ANNVILLE, PA.—Dr. L. Thomas Aldrich, Associate Director of the Department of Terrestrial Magnetism at the Carnegie Institution of Washington, D. C., will serve as a visiting lecturer on Monday and Tuesday, March 15 and 16. He will visit under the auspices of the American Association of Physics as part of a broad, nationwide program to stimulate interest in physics. The program is now in its fourteenth year and is supported by the National Science Foundation.

Lectures, informal discussions, assistance to faculty members concerning curriculum and research problems in physics, and talks with students will feature Dr. Aldrich's visit.

Dr. Aldrich's research is in mass spectrometry. He is concerned with the measurement of physical properties of long-lived nuclei, and the use of long-lived nuclei in the measurement of mineral ages to study the time sweep in geological processes. He is also concerned with the relationships between the observable physical properties of the earth's interior.

## Social & Cultural . . .

HERSHEY, PA.—Channel 33 the local Public Television Station, will present a series of weekly programs on films and filmmaking. On Monday at 7:30 pm. they will air *Film Scene*, a history of the cinema; Wednesdays at 6:30 pm.—*The Film Generation*, an expression of new filmmakers. Also on Wednesdays at 8:00 pm. is *They went That'a Way* which is a view of the western as art. This show will be repeated Saturday evenings at 10:45. Friday will feature *Movies B. T.*, pre-television classics at 11:15 pm.

CHICAGO, ILL.—The John F. Kennedy Center for the Performing Arts has launched an American College Jazz Festival with funding in the amount of \$100,000 to be provided by American Airlines and American Express.

Colleges and universities nationwide have been invited to participate and there will be seven Regionals, with the National Association of Jazz Educators providing the adjudication, to be followed by the Finals which will be held at the University of Illinois on May 14-16.

The closest Regionals, The New England College Jazz Festival, will be held April 16-18 at Quinnipiac College in New Haven, Conn.

## "Honor" System to Continue

by Jane Snyder

The Chapel-Convocation Policy Committee, summoned to a special meeting on Tuesday, February 16 in the President's Office, met to discuss the present chapel-convocation program attendance requirement and implementation. This committee, composed of three trustees, three administrators, three faculty members, three students, and the President discussed at considerable length the present system of attendance, i.e. students "on their honor to attend," the problems involved in such a system, the nature of the chapel and convocation programs this year, and the rationale of the chapel-convocation program.

Several broader and more fundamental questions were also posed and discussed:

- (1) Are the aims and principles of the college (stated in the college catalog) being actively fulfilled or ignored?
- (2) Does a required chapel-convoca-

tion program attendance policy concur with the aims and principles of the college?

- (3) Where do we go from here: to a more rigidly enforced required attendance policy, to a non-compulsory policy, to a true honor system?
- (4) Is the present "on your honor to attend" system an honest one? Since many students have ceased going to chapel and convocation programs altogether, will this situation engender a devaluation and disrespect for the college administration, the program itself, and the college as a whole?

Following much deliberation, the committee decided to continue the present system of attendance for the remainder of the semester.

All students with suggestions or opinions on this subject are encouraged to express their ideas to their student representatives: Jane Snyder, John Lynch, and Dave Shellenberger.

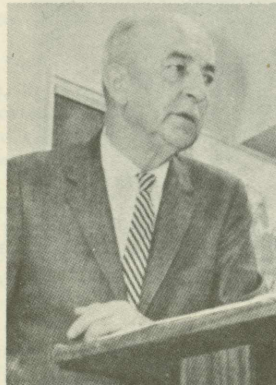
## EXILED PREMIER SPEAKS IN CHAPEL

Ferenc Nagy, former Prime Minister of Hungary, will be the speaker this Tuesday as a part of the Chapel-Convocation program. Dr. Nagy held the post from 1946-47 and is now in exile from the present Communist government in that country. Since taking up residency in the United States, Dr. Nagy has never ceased to be active in world affairs. He is the author of a number of magazine articles and has written a book entitled *Struggle Behind the Iron Curtain*. Although forbidden to return to his native land, Dr. Nagy has made frequent trips to Europe especially to attend international conferences with many of Europe's leading statesmen. He has also toured the Far East. In the U. S. Dr. Nagy has spoken to numerous economic and service clubs, civic groups and religious organizations; has appeared on national and local television; and has held hundreds of press conferences and interviews for radio and news media. In addition, Dr. Nagy has delivered lectures at more than 300 colleges and universities since the fall of 1963. His lecture topics include the whole span of time from the takeover of Hungary by the Communists in 1947 to an analysis of the present Soviet government and the future of the East-Central European countries.

The following is an excerpt from "In

Quest of Freedom" published by the U. S. Information Agency:

Beneath the mild exterior of Ferenc Nagy burns a stubborn resistance to tyranny and a devotion to the people of his homeland, Hungary.



FERENC NAGY

Jailed for his political beliefs by the nazis, then forced from office as Premier by the communists in 1947 for those same beliefs, Nagy now lives a quiet life in the United States.

Hungary knew freedom only briefly after the Axis defeat in World War II when the first—and last—free election was held. Nagy's Smallholders' Party

won a resounding victory, attracting 58 per cent of the voters to the communists' 17. Nagy himself was chosen President of the new Assembly of Hungary's Parliament, and later Premier.

Seeking to rebuild his war-ravaged country, he tried to govern in coalition with the communists. For his effort, his economic and political programs were sabotaged by the communists to the dismay of all patriotic citizens. While he was in Switzerland for a needed rest from the pressure of office, the communists staged a well-organized coup d'etat, and forced the Premier's resignation by holding his young son as hostage.

Thus, one of Hungary's foremost patriots was turned out of his own country. "In 19 months," says Nagy, summing it up, "I saw my country conquered from within by a small communist minority, led by seven men especially trained and directed in this task by the Soviet Union. I am living proof that you cannot compromise with communism."

Today in the United States, Ferenc Nagy lives the life of a farmer—a trade he knows well. Like another famous Hungarian patriot, Lajos Kossuth, who came to the U. S. a century before him, Nagy continues to serve the goal of Hungarian independence.

# La Vie Collegienne

Vol. XLVII—No. 9

La Vie Collegienne, Friday, March 12, 1971

## Trustees Modify Intervisitation

by Richard Thompson

With one dissenting vote, the Board of Trustees has approved a modified version of the proposed replacement for institutional rule number five.

In a meeting on Saturday, February 27, the trustees rejected, by a vote of 12 to 14, the version of the replacement that had been drawn up by the Student Government Executive Committee and approved by both the student body and the faculty. This version had contained provisions for weekday hours for intervisitation.

The trustees then passed, by a vote of 25 to 1, a version deleting the weekday hours. No other changes were made in the proposal as submitted to the Board.

The vote totals show that much of the trustees' dissatisfaction with the original version centered on the weekday hours. Many of those speaking against that version were concerned with the possible lack of general and financial support for the college following such a change. Special concern was voiced for the upcoming Fund for Fulfillment campaign.

There was some concern expressed for the privacy of individual students, and also about the lack of enforcement of present rules.

At a meeting of dormitory counselors, student government leaders, members of the Executive Committee, housemothers, and student deans, President Sample explained what the trustees had approved. He said that although the result was not what many would have liked, it is "a little more flexible, a little broader, and a little improvement over what we had before. Let's go together and make it work."

Asked if it would be possible to again present the proposal including the weekday hours, Dr. Sample replied, "Oh, yes, it's always possible," but added his belief that the first "practical" time would be at the Spring meeting, set for June 4.

Working within the new policy, the Student Senate has passed supporting legislation providing for hours of intervisitation to be in effect for the remainder of the semester, unless altered by Senate action or by votes in individual dorms. Any dorm may have a vote to limit the hours for intervisitation within those authorized by the Senate, if a petition is submitted by the residents, with "what the Senate deems a sufficient

number of signatures."

Also, a visiting person of the opposite sex in a dorm must be escorted at all times by a resident of that dorm, who is also responsible for the actions of that guest. Quiet hours and women's security system are not affected by the new policy. All of the supporting legislation has been approved by Dean Marquette and Dean Faust.

Dr. Sample has also asked that students not refer to the "new open house program," urging adherence to the "intervisitation-escort" idea. Dorms will now be open for intervisitation only to students and their guests, in contrast to

"open house," where dorms were open to anyone.

John Ulrich, a member of the Executive Committee, wishes that the trustees had passed the full program, and believes that they would gain more student respect if they would pass it in the future. The Board would seem more receptive to change, not as a body adhering to traditional, unchanging ideas.

The trustees also passed the amendment adding three freshman members to the Student Council, to be elected in September of each year. The vote was unanimous. They also took time after the meeting to tour the new student center.

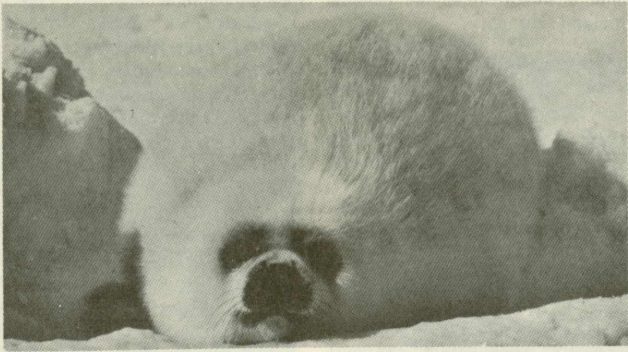


—photo by martin hauserman

Senior Co-Captain Steve Mellini cuts down the Valley net after the Dutchmen captured the Southern Division of the M.A.C. by a 64-63 win over P.M.C. and an 100-68 victory over Johns Hopkins. Story and more pictures on page 4.



## CAN YOU BE INDIFFERENT?



The baby seal in the photo was one of 50,000 killed in the Gulf of St. Lawrence, one of over half a million seals clubbed, speared, shot, gaffed during the 1970 Canadian-Norwegian slaughter in the Atlantic.

Don't believe furriers who would persuade you that Friends of Animals has been "misleading" you, that any slaughter anywhere is done for the benefit of the seals.

I, Alice Herrington, testify that on March 21, 1970—the second day of the Canadian season on seals—I saw the same brutal massacre against which Friends of Animals, of which I am president, has been protesting for years.

As the bubble-domed helicopter flew low over the first day's kill, I saw mother seals nuzzling the skinless corpses of their babies. Standing ten feet away from the killers on the ice floes, twenty miles out in the Gulf, I saw baby seals, clubbed twice, raise their heads as they were sliced open. Other babies were battered as many as fourteen times while the mothers watched in terror and stress.

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## GUEST COLUMN

by Judi Bowman

Revolt, youth movements, the generation gap and the new society are all a part of the all too real problems concerning today's society.

According to a lead authority, Daniel Yankelovich, the results of two comprehensive studies of college students revealed that only 3 per cent of the student population are radical revolutionaries, the troublemakers. Forty-one per cent of the student population, however, concur with the radicals' diagnosis of what is wrong with American society, though they do not endorse revolutionary tactics.

When one compares 3 per cent to the 25 per cent of the population of the Thirteen Colonies actively supporting the American Revolution, today's conflict seems mild. Mr. Yankelovich points out, however, that a greater conflict is brewing between youth and business, rather than youth and the university.

Today, youth is alienated from society, or against "the system," because of its continued minority group discrimination, its use of military and economic power in the exploitation of the people, the existence of institutions indifferent to the social needs of the people and because of the continued national prosperity while a large section of the society continues to be in a desperate situation.

Very little can be done to change the minds of the hardcore radicals, but communication with the 41 per cent of the student population sharing the radicals' beliefs and the 56 per cent desiring non-destructive reforms may have an ameliorative effect.

The communication must be two-directional, that is, to and from the youth and establishment. Open speech, open minds, facts and opinions must be exchanged. Internships providing youth the opportunity to take an active part in business and government exchange would seem beneficial.

Youth is skeptical and action-oriented one can no longer rely on rhetoric to alleviate and explain away problems.

## QUOTE OF THE WEEK

EAT LIFE OR IT WILL EAT YOU.

—OLD SOUTH SEA ISLAND SAYING

## The Capitol Was Bombed ?!

by Jeffrey Heller

I have always considered myself to be a moderate conservative, but the bombing of the National Capitol building is too bitter a mouthful to swallow, and merits a measure of unadorned conservative comment. The act of bombing the Capitol must rank as the most un-American act of recent years, no matter what one's political philosophy may be. The damage actually done by the explosion of the bomb was, fortunately, not extensive, however the symbolic implications of the bombing cannot be overstated.

For more than a decade now we have watched the New Left form. In the late 1950's and early 1960's there was the Negro civil rights movement. Next came Lyndon Johnson's Vietnam War and the New Left made itself quite evident in protesting that war, not always peacefully and not always legally. During the past year-and-a-half the extreme fringe of the New Left, Weathermen and the like have seen fit to blow up buildings having only remote connections with the government. Now that depraved fringe of the New Left has seen fit to conduct its formal alienation from the American political system. Striking at the very heart of our democratic process will not lead these sick people to be honored and embraced by the American people, for practically all Americans, Republicans and Democrats, liberals and conservatives, see the complete folly of using violence as a means to achieving an end. And what end is that?

The voice on the telephone early Monday morning said that the bombing of the Capitol was to protest President Nixon's involvement in Laos. Well, have we come to the ultimate in government? Every time some lunatic disagrees with government is he or she going to pick out a significant national building and try to blow it up? No! The people of this nation will not tolerate such blatant un-Americanism. I am sure there are those who will say that the individual who

I love my car. My car is almost as old as me. My car was assembled and driven out of some auto plant when Eisenhower was elected to his second term as President, when Joe McCarthy was suffering his political demise, when the great Federally-subsidized highway construction program was initiated (perhaps in anticipation of my car?). It was also a year in which Rock 'n Roll was establishing itself as music for discontented youth—and those older blacks who insisted it was their music all along.

Music from the Orioles, the Teenagers, Presley, Fats Domino, Bill Haley and the Comets—a perfect backdrop to Early Aquarian sojourns to hot dog and hamburger stands, where the gang could meet and swap speed secrets and load up their dogs with relish, onions, mustard, ketchup, and Quaker State. (Thank you Frank Zappa.) A few of the lucky ones had late model Fords and Chevys (like my car), and the girls were "neat" ideal accessories to trumpet-exhausted raked sedans.

Yes, I can remember my embarrassment when I was only about seven, and riding with my parents, and stopping at

planted the bomb was actually a true blue American, very concerned about the direction his or her nation is taking and is seeking only to correct the government of the nation that he loves so much, to this I say baloney!!! How can anyone possibly say that they are trying to build a better government and nation by means of destruction. Until they, those who engage only in violent protest, offer a positive program of forward looking action they may as well give up.

The members of the U.S. Senate, under whose chamber the bombing took place, were generally united in their condemnation of the bombing. For the most part the Senators too see that violence is not a viable means for change in our society. There was of course, Senator George McGovern (D-S.D.) who quickly slipped into his consistent radical-liberalism and blamed "the derangement of our society" resulting from this nation's involvement in the Indo-China war as the main cause for the bombing of the Capitol. Typically, Senator McGovern has seen fit to travel in a circle and, like he always does, blame an undesirable domestic incident on U.S. foreign policy, and as usual I feel Senator McGovern is completely wrong in his thinking, for he has allowed his disliking of U.S. foreign policy to cloud his thinking and prohibit him from making an honest, true and realistic judgment of an unpleasant situation.

I do not wish to imply that I think this nation should forget clear thinking and justice, and go on a rampage in order to find someone or some group on which to blame this horrible act of senseless violence. At this point in time nothing could be worse for our nation than to relive the post-World War I days of Attorney General A. Mitchell Palmer or the Communist-hunting days of the early 1950's when Senator Joseph McCarthy saw Communism where Communism did not exist. Instead, we should keep our wits about us and make a truly honest effort to see that those who inflicted the gross injustice of bombing the Capitol on the American people are brought to justice. This does not mean to simply try any individual or individuals fairly and convict them of bombing the Capitol, but to see that those who are guilty of this distasteful act are brought to justice, tried fairly, and punished equitably.

Let no one of future decades look back and say that Americans of this day used injustice to punish guilt, reacted rather than reasoned. We, as a nation, have an excellent opportunity to take the bombing of the Capitol and use this thoughtless act to exemplify the fairness, justice, reason, and dignity of the sociopolitical system some demented person or persons thought would be hurt by the bombing of the Capitol, and prove that system's true greatness to all people everywhere.

## INTIMATION

by AL SCHMICK

a hamburg stand populated with leathered and greased teenagers who said bad words like "hell" and "sheet", my mother and father looked so good compared to those acned adolescents—my mother in her midi and my father in his double-breasted grey suit. My Dad had a new model car then—but it wasn't like the others parked about on the gravel lot. It didn't have spinner hubcaps or painted flames on the hood.

I am a part of this great past because my car is a part of it. And it looks so much like the one Daddy had when I was initiated into the early phase of Love and Flowers.

Just the other evening I took a ride in this little artifact of American cultural history to the Harrisburg East Mall, the fabulous new shopping plaza of Central Penna. To those who haven't been there, I must say that you have missed the ultimate in natural commercialism. The place is completely furnished with spouting fountains and pools that often mysteriously generate detergent suds, as well as the latest in neon sign come-ons in magenta, purple and orange.

But the greatest feature are the hippies who clog walkways, stairways, and once in a while, a pool. You can slip on the ice cream that has been dropped from a Purple Cow cone—that is being eaten by a hippie. You can watch with delight when the Lower Paxton police, who are ever vigilant against public nuisances and dangers, move swiftly to break up groups of these innocent young when they appear

to be ready to descend upon one of the sixty-odd shops to rip off clothes, records, clackers, or food.

I don't believe they are hippies, really. These kids go home at night, undoubtedly, to some warm bed in Colonial Park or Rutherford Heights. They seem to have some money to spend when a cop becomes too suspicious. And they often wear clothes that don't look too much like Salvation Army or Goodwill castoffs.

As I watched the crowds move, gawk, and jockey for recognition, I wondered if the differences between grease and grass are really that great. What stands between a pink Ford Vicky with chromed carburetors and a Volkswagon bus with flowers all over? Do the girls in buckskin and bells expect to get a guy's high school ring? Is that first beer sneaked into the car really a thrill? The hair is now greased down, not back, but the heads are still filled with thoughts of girls/boys, booze/dope, and cops/pigs.

It's not the kids fault. They need Mom and Dad and the folks aren't there to help (James Dean). They've got money and are kicked out of the house to spend it. They strive for attention like their 1956 counterparts, and it is fascinating to watch the pained expressions on the faces of those who can't attract admiration from the group or from "straight" passersby of the same age.

I drove home around closing time, assured that the world was not so far out of joint that it could not be understood. Isn't it wonderful that a car can assure such insight?

## COMMENT

by Carlo DeAugustine

When groups of people have an idea they think is the ultimate and only possible way they attempt to establish this idea into a reality by getting a following and building up from there. Soon, problems arise where this group finds that their ideas clash with their neighbors or their neighbor won't allow them to build then force appears in the form of militarism. It is probably easier to destroy and knock things over than it is to try and hold them up, especially when the object is human relationships, a very fragile object. However, this only causes a merry-go-round of pain, death, and failure. Governments, rightists, leftists, black people, students, and even individuals seem to favor the opinion that if someone doesn't right away accept my idea, I'll do away with him, or at least threaten to. So we have everyone threatening everyone else with the result being mass distrust, suspicion, and a strengthening of the walls of prejudice. If an enemy threatens to attack your home your first instinct is to fortify it with enough armaments so he can't get in and maybe you can destroy him. So it is with human relationships, everyone is fortifying their own biased beliefs and refusing to listen to anyone else.

Instead of mass producing self right-

eousness, it seems we could all learn the meaning of patience and cooperation. When two factions clash, instead of both trying to be the top one, one should realize he is the lower one and try to penetrate the walls by peaceful means instead of force. One should try to strive to be accepted and once accepted, work from there to change minds, meanwhile others are coming in through the hole that one person made. It takes a long time, perhaps a century, but if it's worth it, then time becomes irrelevant. Perhaps you won't see it happen but at least you can make it easier for your descendants rather than harder.

As to which one should submit, I shall say both should, but we know how great pride is and here is the other problem. No one wants to swallow their pride, and until they do then groups will always unite to destroy other groups, and militarism will always be around.

It doesn't take much to kill a man, it never has. Humans are very tender. Statistics show how easily the human body can be destroyed, and it gets easier with every scientific breakthrough, but it takes more than what we have to destroy an idea once it is firmly embedded.

## La Vie Collegienne

LEBANON VALLEY COLLEGE

ANNVILLE - PENNSYLVANIA

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## SAI SPONSORS CONCERTS

If you happened to wander through West Funkhauser lounge on a Friday night a few weeks ago you were probably surprised to find something unusual happening: the lights were low and candles flickered while a group of people sat around on the floor listening to a girl with a guitar. The girl was Jane Garlock and the occasion was the first of hopefully many more such experiences—"the informal concert series: an experiment," informally sponsored by Sigma Alpha Iota.

Jane's program on February 19 included contemporary folk-style music by Joni Mitchell and Paul Simon, as well as two songs of her own composition. The 60 people in the lounge that evening really enjoyed it and someone was heard to remark "Why don't they do this more often?" Jane is a freshman music major. On March 11 the second concert of the series was presented by Cathy Mason, a junior English major who has a special interest in Classical

guitar. Cathy's program was presented in the chapel lecture hall.

No more programs have been scheduled at this time but SAI is looking for people who would be willing to participate in a concert series of this type, individuals or groups sharing their music with the rest of us in an informal setting. If you have a special interest in music and would like to participate or if you know of anyone with a special talent who might like to do something, you are invited to contact Marilyn Graves (122 Vickroy) or any member of SAI for details.

The aim of an experiment of this type is to give us all an opportunity to hear the work of some of the talented musicians in our midst, to hear what they have to say. In the process we may get to hear some music we do not have a chance to hear often, share some common human experience, and at the very least have something to do on a Friday night.

BEN NEIDEIGH

## FYRESYDE CHAT

Ah, we are all too interested in taking a mudflap's eye-view of our world, aren't we? Buried as we are behind the walls of Lebanon Valley College in our well-padded (except for Kreider, perhaps) cells filled with sex, booze, and profanity, for what more could we ask? "Passing grades," you say. Remember, the profs have to bag their quota each semester. It keeps them satisfied, much like the baby seal hunts keep Klondike fur traders satisfied. No, don't ask for passing grades. And with rushing upon us, those of you who are pledging may or may not expect a good night's sleep, either. The cafeteria food resembles barnyard waste more than ever, so I suppose that begging for quality cuisine is useless as well. The chapel honor system is working about as well as the Hindenburg did, or is it? All of you honorable, God-fearing students who attend are proving it workable (at least until the novelty of *Superstar* wears off and Christianity becomes unfashionable again, right?) and giving the rest of us dastardly villains a good Tuesday morning's sleep, so who could ask for more? All is right with the world; our president has hired a joke-writer away from Johnny Carson, the throat spray and diarrhea pills are of a quality vintage (Parke-Davis '53, a very good year), the news agency is restocking *Earth* magazine, rumors abound that the "relevant" commencement speaker hired by the people in charge is actually Sam Levinson, and that the spring concert will feature the new-look Lennon Sisters. My television is broken and the Film Series is sadly bleeding to death. There are even mysterious blue chalk marks on the projector screen in C-101. Yet with all this, plus the glorious springtime air affot on campus as the temperature rises to unnatural February heights, the suitcase syndrome has bit me. I spend my weekends at home . . . in peace and quiet.

Lititz, Pennsylvania only recently discovered sex (before, babies were plucked from the tops of mutant oak trees, or so the story goes). Back seats of automobiles are seen as a communist plot to undermine youthful morals. There are dirty words on the coffee house wall and some girls even use their tongues when they kiss. The old movie house is now a sporting-goods store that specializes in pistols and bows and arrows and other sharp implements. The town contains a lot of doctors but only three drug stores. The high school is too small and on odd occasions, the rowdies of the town dump soap chips into the fountain on the square. People really go all-out for the A.B.C. spring musical and the Fourth of July Pageant and generally ignore Easter unless someone they know dies too. God died when the Moravians let their teen-age members paint the walls of the Youth Fellowship halls with day-glo paint. The dances in the park

pavilion last summer were cancelled due to lack of interest because the kids preferred to stand outside the open pavilion and fight while listening to the music rather than pay a dollar to go inside the pavilion and dance while listening to the music. The neighbors called the police because they were trying to watch "Tuesday Night At The Movies" while listening to the music, which was useless since the cops (including Floy the lady cop who carries mace on one side of her belt and White Rain on the other) were all at the dance breaking up the fights outside the pavilion and making the girls in the band shell put their blouses back on. Old store keepers would get drunk and beat their wives over watching "Championship Bowling" when a Tyrone Power movie was on and the wives refused to change channels. The girls who became pregnant were either cheerleaders or field hockey players who dated tackles on the football team which won the 1968 County Championship. A cop even shot himself in the stomach while cleaning his gun. He recovered and to this day lives in a duplex beside my grandfather with two naves. His German Shepard digs up my grandfather's tomatoes and isn't too particular where it squats.

They used to have a talent show with rock and roll bands in the band shell but when the Fabulous Colleague (they pronounced it "Collage") won two years in a row, the organizers cancelled it and John and I never got to take our band into the contest, since the years before we didn't have any amplifiers. The hoods all used to beat up little kids in the park public lavatory and break the nozzles off of the drinking fountains. I remember when one kid was caught smoking in the school lavatory. The Assistant Principal bellowed something about knocking his head against the wall and gave him a bloody lip. One teacher was sued when he broke the blood vessels in the left buttock of the girl he was spanking. They later made him head of the history department. Some people were very angry. Warwick High always had a good basketball team until this year. I tried to play my Sophomore year but I wasn't very good and I spent a year running a lot and shooting a little in practice and puking up my lunch before my Dad came out to school to pick me up for supper and playing eight minutes total and scoring two points and getting my letter two weeks late because the coach had run out of letters during the assembly program, when everyone slept anyway. I was a better actor the next year.

John and Ulrich and Gordie and I spend a lot of time together at the Spring Lake Pretzel Hut. Fuzzy asked me why I bother with them now that I have a girlfriend but he had to sell his Sunn amp because his group kicked him out. I laughed when they found his

(Continued on Page 4, Col. 5)

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## THE ARTS IN REVIEW

# Menuhin Proves Masterful

### MUSIC

by Ben Neideigh

What can I write that will not be redundant? After all, everyone who attended the concert presented by violin virtuoso Yehudi Menuhin will surely attest to the greatness of the man. His mastery of the instrument is unquestioned, as it has been since his debut with the New York Philharmonic in 1927 at the age of eleven; his ability to capture an audience was graphically presented on Friday, February 26, 1971 at the Hershey Community Theatre, where the audience sat silently between movements as the master carved his way through a succession of three sonatas and five short pieces, as well as an encore, with slashing movements of the bow. The music seemed to flow not so much from the violin as from the man himself; the instrument functioned as a part of Menuhin's body, a second, incredibly eloquent voicebox totally controlled by its owner. His body swayed with the emotion of his musical moods, rapidly gyrating during brilliant *allegros*, returning to almost statuesque position, totally devoid of motion, for *antantes* or *adagios*. The style of his playing contributed equally, with his unearthly skill, to turn some of the most strictly cerebral music ever written into a massive and all consuming emotional experience.

The high point of the program was undoubtedly the performance of the monumentally obtruse and difficult *Sonata (For Violin Alone)*, which was written especially for Menuhin by Bela Bartók, one of the most respected and acclaimed composers of this century. To the musically illiterate, this number would seem to be a vast collection of scratching noises and unrhymically differentiated sound impulses. This is due largely to the influence of eastern European folk music, which is written in many modes (scale tone patterns; western music uses most commonly the simple major and minor modes) which are alien to our westernized ears, as well as influences from atonal music as written by such recent composers as Schoenberg and Varèse, both of whom were roughly contemporary, although earlier by a few years, with Bartók. The atonal influence was most obvious, although due to repetition of passages in tonal blocks prevents defining the sonata as strictly atonal itself. The mad splatterings of notes burst like lava from a volcano during three of the four passages of this work. The most violent of these passages was the second, entitled *Fuga (risoluto) non troppo vivo*, which to the unattuned listener must have seemed to be sheer chaos. Buried deeply within the evocative squealings of the violin's torture, however, lay the true genius of the art of Bella Bartók. Read on.

In understanding the difficulty of the work and the monumental expertise exhibited by Menuhin in presenting his virtuoso performance, one should examine the methodical constructions Bartók used to achieve this disorganized sound from ordered written messages on the staff. Of the mechanics most typical to Bartók's major works, the one most often found is that of inverted thematic structures. These are familiar to any intermediate piano student who has studied the Bartók *Mikroskosmos* series of short keyboard exercises and melodies. These are used as an exercise in independent hand control by many teachers. In these works, Bartók opens by presenting a simplified theme, often in a vague, self-invented mode, usually introducing it to one hand at a time. Once into the piece, he abruptly changes position of the theme, often moving it away from the root structure in dissonant intervals. He will often build the theme upside down, deliberately running two themes separated by an octave or less at each other head on, or staggering by a measure in a sort of cock-eyed round of contrapuntal theme structure differentiating from the root on dissonant tonal levels. In this way, he transforms a simple linear theme into a profound, fascinating collage of vaguely related tones. It is interesting to note here that progressive jazz (not to be confused with

"swing band" jazz), as performed by such notables as Raahsan Roland Kirk, Eric Dolphy, and of course John Coltrane, has taken many ideas in linear improvisation from the works of Bartók. Noted keyboard ace Sun Ra and his Interstellar Arkestra are noted for their work with Eastern modal concepts, and recently the ubiquitous Blood, Sweat and Tears have used a direct cut from Bartók's *Hungarian Peasant Dances* as one of five classical and jazz themes interpolated into their progressive-jazz version of "40,000 Headmen," which was originally written by Steve Winwood for Traffic.

In *Sonata's* second movement, therefore, what Bartók has presented is a series of tightly-knit themes, both normal and inverted, in a rapid and modal setting, which build to a feverish intensity. What sounded like dissonant chording during this movement was actually a series of themes being played on different strings simultaneously. As can be imagined, this is a most difficult passage to play, and its flawless interpretation by Menuhin is a lasting tribute to both the composer and, even more so, the performer. The four movements of the work offer little chance for memorization by association with repetitive sections; Bartók was a great exponent of the school of "orrorre repetitiois," or horror of repetition. Although themes permeate his work, they are presented each time they are played in a different context. Menuhin exhibited a great deal of memorizing ability by playing such a piece without music. Yet he made it seem easy. Such is the ability of a master.

The rest of the program consisted of familiar violin works, including the *Sonata in E Major* by Bach, *Sonata No. 7 in C Minor, Opus 30, No. 2* by Beethoven, and the five short pieces previously mentioned. Of these, *La Fille aux cheveux de lin* by Debussy was most memorable, being a perfect example of the composer's inimitable style, filled with milky, legato melodies that give his work a dream-like quality, rare even for fellow Impressionists.

My major disappointment was that Menuhin was summoned back for only one encore and was sadly offered no standing ovation by the audience. He deserved a standing ovation for the Bartók interpretation alone, but I had hoped that the notoriously blasé Hershey audiences would be moved to offer him this greatest of artistic salutes at the close of his performance at least. Perhaps if Hershey area theatre-goers spent less time looking at the lavish walls of the Community Theatre and more time allowing themselves to be captured by the music, their appreciation of the artists' performances would be commensurately greater.

It was, in the last analysis, a brilliant performance, combining phenomenal skill and musical ability with an interpretive genius unrivaled by any artist. But then, with regard to the brilliance of Yehudi Menuhin, performances of this calibre by him are the accepted norm. If you were not in attendance on Friday night (Feb. 26), I sincerely pity you.

### CINEMA

by Sue Ann Helm

The *Confession*, another collaboration by the creators of *Z*, is a new examination of oppression; this time the leftist artists attack their own political commitments and processes. In *Z* the opposition was the ideological enemy; but *Confession* exposes the totalitarianism of the left under Stalin. It is a first attempt to expose Stalinism from a leftist viewpoint. As a result the film is a more probing study personally and politically than was *Z* which often disintegrates into an overly polarized view of both sides; the goodies too good and the baddies very bad.

The artistic verterans of *Z* exhibiting their skills once again in *Confession* include director Costa-Gavras, screenwriter Jorge Semprun, cameraman Raoul Coutard, and cutter Francoise Bonnot (who won an Oscar for *Z*). Yves Montand co stars with his actual wife, Simone Signoret, as Artur London and wife. Semprun's screenplay is based on the memoirs

of Artur London who was a Czech government official indicted as a "Trotskyist-Titoist-Zionist-bourgeois-nationalist traitor and enemy of the Czech people and of socialism." There were 13 other officials indicted along with London and tried in the infamous Slansky trial in Prague in 1952. Three defendants including London escaped with sentences of life imprisonment while Slansky, the leading figure in the trial since he was secretary general and then deputy premier of the Czech Communist Party, and 11 others were executed. The Slansky trial was the final Stalinist show trial and Stalin's recurring purges of Communist Party leaders terminated in March of 1953 with Stalin's death.

The relation of Noel Field, a former employee of the State Department who worked with the League of Nations during the Spanish Civil War and then became a chief administrator of Unitarian relief activities in Germany around the time of World War II, to the defendants is of concern since they all had at one time known or been aided by him. In 1949 Field vanished. He was at this time in a Budapest prison and during the show trials had been tagged as "an American master spy." Hence, any communists he had come into contact with in either Spain or Germany were open to suspicion; and indeed, London, himself is forced into "confession" on these grounds. As London's chief interrogator (Gabriele Ferretti) explains to him, didn't he know the "master spy" Noel Field? Hadn't he been susceptible to the some influences? So, logically isn't he guilty irregardless of his professed ignorance of Field's spy activities? Hence, London who comes from a working class background confesses that he stayed in Czechoslovakia because he was too "bourgeois" and ignorant of proletarian desires. He confesses to everything, lie upon lie.

The bulk of the film centers around London's interrogation and final confession. He is abused, humiliated and maneuvered into false confessions "for the good of the Party." His interrogators constantly remind him of his duties as a loyal party member; and "self-criticism," they say, is his principal duty. Confession then becomes the highest type of self-criticism and London succumbs as do the other thirteen.

Costa-Gavras employs techniques similar to those found in *Z*. The film has a fast pace created by terse, quickly moving scenes which provide the audience with inexhaustible information and insights into both situation and characters. Each scene breaks the way for succeeding frames and the effect is one of a gradual unfolding. The film commences with maximum tension surveillance scenes, each adding to a mood of helpless entrapment. London knows he may at any time be included in a purge and the viewer knows along with London from the very start that his time has come. His desperation is enhanced by Costa-Gavras rapid-fire shots of London being openly followed and then abducted. Midway through the film one discovers that London has survived the trial and is retelling his story for some friends in France after the thaw. London, then, in an attempt, one would think, to demonstrate his still strong faith in the party writes his life story and plans to have it published in Czechoslovakia; but he leaves for his publisher on the day Russian tanks invade Czech soil. Thus ironically, London's book was finally published in Paris and Costa-Gavras makes a decisive condemnation by ending his film with stills by Chris Marker of Russian tanks in the streets of Prague.

### CLASSIFIED ADS

SKIS-6 ft. wood with plastic base, good condition. Best offer. See Rich. East College.

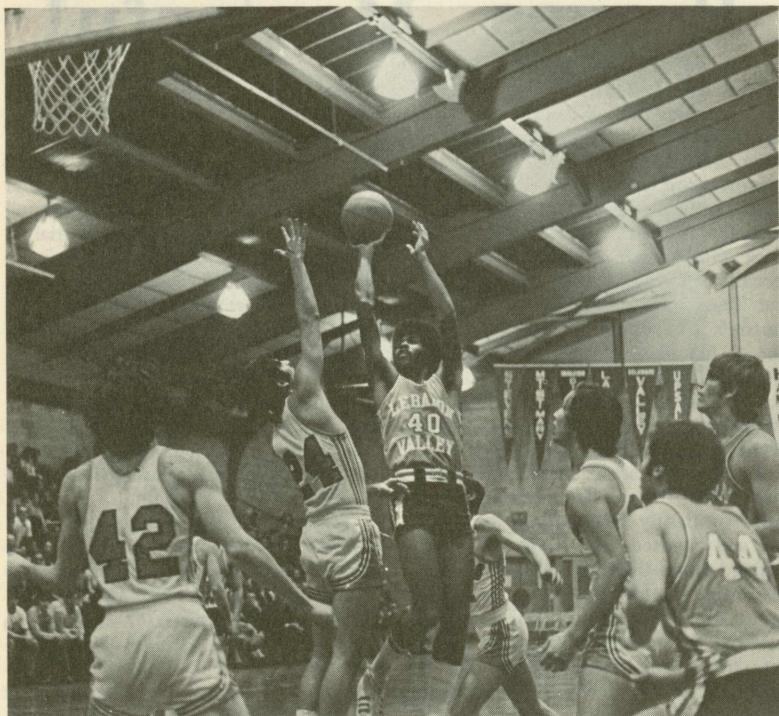
AUTO-1969 Mach 1 white with black striping, 390-Automatic, 4 Goodyear Polygras. See Jim Dipiero. East College.

AUTO-1961 Olds, Blue and white. Fair condition. Best Offer. also 1957 Chevy station wagon. Green. Not running but can be fixed. See Larry Larthey, 201 East College.

KITTEN-6 months, male. Free. Housebroken and very friendly. Great Easter Present! Hurry! See Jeff Stock. East College.



# VALLEY WINS M.A.C. CHAMPIONSHIP



-photo by martin hauserman

Donnie Johnson takes two of the 33 points he racked up against Johns Hopkins in the Championship game Saturday night. Besides his 33 points, Donnie snatched 16 rebounds.

## WRESTLERS FINISH WINNING SEASON

by Tom Corbett

In the last wrestling meet of the season the Dutchmen grapplers defeated the Lions of Albright by a score of 32-8 losing only one match and forfeiting another. Winning by decision for the Dutchmen were Steve Grove, 9-0; Al Shortell, 8-3; Tom Koons, 8-1; and Jay Catherman, 9-3. Winning by falls were Mark Fuhrer, Guy Lesser, Mike Probus, and Ed Thomas. In this meet Ed Thomas set another school record of most career points.

On Friday, March 5 the Dutchman wrestled in the 2 day M.A.C. Championships at Swarthmore College. In the first round Steve Grove, Tom Koons, and Ed Thomas drew blanks while the rest of the team wrestled. The result was that only those three men continued in competition on Friday night. Ed Thomas was the only man for the Valley to reach the final round and he took a second place.

This year's edition of the Lebanon Valley matmen was the first winning

one in a few years with a record of 7-4-2. Individual records for the 1970-71 season in dual meets were: Steve Grove, 10-3; Mark Fuhrer, 3-5; Guy Lesser, 6-5-1; Howie Snyder, 1-3; Doren Leathers, 4-7-1; Mike Probus, 9-3; Alan Shortell, 3-2-1; Tom Koons, 10-2-1; Jay Catherman, 7-6; and senior co-captain Ed Thomas, 9-1.

Ed, the only senior on the team, after 4 years of wrestling holds many of the school's records:

- Most career points—153
- Most team points for a season—56
- Most career falls—23
- Most falls in one season—8
- Most consecutive falls—6

His record over 4 years was 34-6-1 and in the last 24 dual matches he lost only one and that was by default.

It was announced that Coach Petrofes will become the new Director of Athletics.

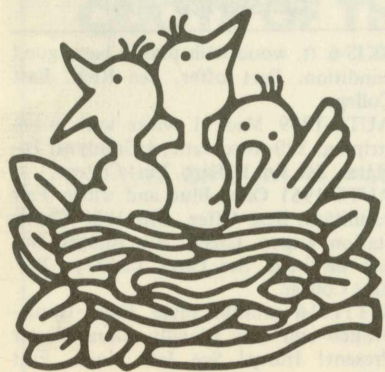
## CHESS CLUB

The lusty knights, LVC's flying chess team, has won in its match with Shippensburg 3-2, as a fitting sequel to its 4-1 victory over Dickinson at the end of first semester.

The Knights include Glenn Beidel, Bob Sipe, G. W. Schriber, M. Birang and Mike Dortch. Alternates are Bill Howard, Bill Phifer, Ted Ligenza, Ann Cardimona, Joe Zearfoss, Rich Hefner and Sue Rich.

The chess club reminds all persons that there are chess sets and clocks in Carnegie Lounge for anyone who wishes to play. Also a reminder to all persons avidly or passionately interested in chess: the Chess Club meets on Wednesday nights at 7:30 in Carnegie Lounge.

## Forest fires burn more than trees



## PROJECT TRIP

by Linda Honodel and Jane Keebler

There were 40 people participating in Project's first winter retreat, held February 5, 6, and 7, at The Robbins Farm in the Poconos.

After a great deal of misdirection (involving two bars and a narrow bridge across a creek) the bus arrived at the Farm which is located near the Camelback ski resort.

Bob Brandt and Dave Shellenberger assigned everyone to housing units (6-7 per unit) and told us that all meals would be served in one very small kitchen.

Planned activities (all of which were optional) included viewing and discussion of two movies, "Hey, Hey, Billy Ray," and "Night in Fog," both of which dealt with atrocities committed in war. Sunday morning participants were invited to attend a modern communion service which proved very inspirational.

Other activities during the weekend were ice skating, and skiing, but the overall favorites were snowmobiling and tobogganning.

Hero of the weekend was Stan Janiak who managed to rescue four toboggan-loads of people who overshot the hay bales and guarded all the luggage on the way home.

The Project members would like to thank Mrs. Ott and Mr. and Mrs. Stare who acted as chaperones for the weekend, which everyone agreed was an unqualified success.

by Tom Corbett

On Saturday night, March 6, 1971, the Lebanon Valley Basketball team won the Southern Division of the Middle Atlantic Conference with an 100 to 68 win over Johns Hopkins at Moravian College. This win was preceded by a dramatic last second win over P.M.C. the night before by a score of 64-63. In the P.M.C. game the Valley was faced with a determined team that threw a tight defense at the Valley and kept Donnie Johnson under 20 points. The Dutchmen were behind most of the game and with 4 seconds left they were down by 1 point. On an inbounds play Chip Etter took a shot that rimmed the basket and started to fall out when Kris Linde tapped the ball in with the buzzer going off just as he let go of the ball. This game saw Steve Mellini score 16 points and 7 rebounds. Chip Etter came in to wake up a sluggish Valley team and scored 14 points and 7 rebounds. Kris Linde, the last second hero, had 14 points and 7 rebounds. Donnie Johnson scored 11 points, 12 rebounds and George Petrie had 7 points and 4 rebounds. Ed Iannarella had 2 points while guiding the team on the court.

Later that night Johns Hopkins defeated first place Muhlenberg, in a close contest, to enter the Saturday night finals.

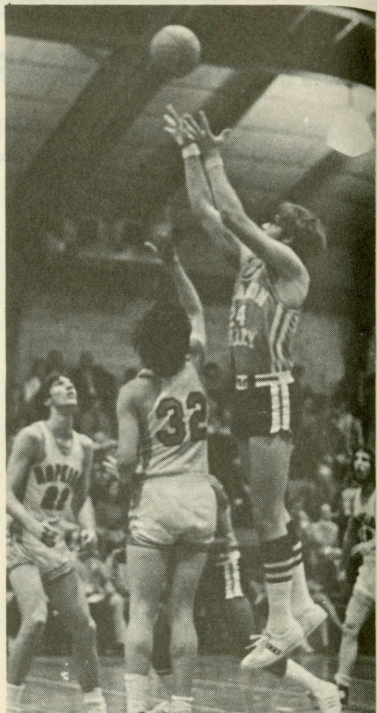
Saturday night was a different story for the Valley—scoring wise. After a slow start for both teams, 6 points in 4 minutes, the Valley took over the ball game and once they took the lead they held it. At one point in the half the Dutchmen led by 14, but at the half the lead

was cut to 9 points. Then in the second half the Valley cagers blew Johns Hopkins right out of the gym. The style of play that helped the Valley win their last 7 regular season games returned and Coach Gaeckler's men outplayed and out-hustled the Blue Jays of Hopkins.

As each starter left the court, as substitutes were called in, a standing ovation was given by the huge and appreciative Valley crowd. Then with one minute left to play a strange cheer was heard (strange, that is, for Valley basketball followers' ears). "We're number one! We're Number One! WE'RE NUMBER ONE!" Then the view of senior Steve Mellini cutting down the net at the Valley basket made this 1970-71 Cinderella team seem all the more unbelievable. It was hard to comprehend that we were the Champions in basketball after 9 losing seasons in a row.

The statistics for the Hopkins game are as follows: Ed Iannarella 3 points, 1 rebound; Kris Linde 20 points, 10 rebounds; Donnie Johnson 33 points, 16 rebounds; Steve Mellini 10 points, 10 rebounds; George Petrie 15 points, 7 rebounds; Chip Etter 13 points, 1 rebound; John Mardula 4 points; Pete Harubin 5 rebounds; Rod Shane 1 rebound; George Schwarz 2 points.

The Valley basketball season is now complete with a record of 19-5, a winning streak of the last nine games, and The Southern Division crown of the M. A. C. With the team only losing senior Steve Mellini, the Valley could well become a strong basketball power in the M. A. C. for a long time to come. Congratulations to the team and to Coach Gaeckler.



-photo by martin hauserman

WE'RE NUMBER ONE!

## FYRESYDE

(Continued from Page 3, Col. 2)

sister in Philadelphia until I left for Annville and school when I realized that John and Ulrich and Gordie and I were visiting a Brigadoon where everybody wakes up each day and realizes that it is the first day in the endings of their lives and they go to work at the Animal Trap Company and Morgan Paper even though it is really January 20, 1953 or November 22, 1963. (A man at the Twin Kiss said that Kennedy belonged dead anyway and drank his root beer as his wife hanged herself from the shower curtain rod.) Gordie thinks she is nice anyway and if the other guys like her, why should I abandon them. They don't even drive hot cars or wear bellbottoms some say but a backhoe in the yard is good enough for me. Jesus Christ was crucified from the sculpted cross inside the new Lutheran Church and nobody noticed as the blood dripped on the minister's vestment and the girl guitarist sang "Bridge Over Troubled Water" out of tune. The flowers on General Sutter's grave died during the summer after Memorial Day when I flew a kite in my yard and watched as Kean enlisted and my grandmother died and the new sewers were built and my hat was stolen at Confirmation classes by blond-haired butterfly collectors and the minister told my Dad that I did not relate well to the rest of the class. My mother cried because the class picture was ruined. Lititz baked pretzels and watched me scoot around with love in my arm as Gordie drove his green Mercedes-Benz. It was nice. There were a lot of sink holes from poor sewer connections, though, and loose stones.

But even now, as I think about going back next weekend, I can't laugh at all. 'Till later...

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-photo by martin hauserman

In action against Johns Hopkins, Donnie Johnson grabs for the ball in an attempt to score two more as Steve Mellini and Kris Linde move in to assist.

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# Newsfronts

## National . . .

WASHINGTON, D. C.(CPS)—As the war in Southeast Asia moves into its eleventh year, the Pentagon reports that 871,689 military personnel have lost their lives in the conflict.

The figure includes 44,459 U.S. casualties, 121,871 ARVN deaths, 4,301 from other Western nations. North Vietnamese and PRG casualties are set at 701,058.

All of these figures are suspect, however, because the counting procedures are unreliable. Also, the Pentagon has recently been caught manipulating the figures to influence U. S. public opinion.

NEW YORK, N.Y.—The *National Lampoon*, the monthly humor magazine which reaches its first birthday in March of this year, will mark that initial anniversary with the introduction of the first Annual College Humor Writing Competition.

The Competition will offer twenty-five prizes to the top winners with the first prize being an all-expense paid trip for two to Brazil and the Amazon.

A complete set of rules will be published in the March and April issues of the *Lampoon* or are available by writing to the address below. Only one entry may be made by any one author for the competition.

Entries for the competition may be submitted only by students currently enrolled at the graduate and undergraduate level in colleges in the United States and Canada or U.S. possessions. Those eligible may submit original humorous or satirical material in any form (including, but not limited to, essay, short stories, verse, short play, criticism or parody.) Submissions must be typewritten, must not exceed 2,500 words in length and must be postmarked no later than midnight, May 1, 1971. They should be addressed to: The College Competition, *National Lampoon*, 635 Madison Avenue, New York, N.Y. 10022.

WASHINGTON, D. C.(CPS)—Enrollment in the Reserve Officers Training Corps in 1970 dropped to its lowest since 1947 the Pentagon reports. In 1968, there were 212,470 enlistees, in 1969 a total of 155,946, and last year 109,598. During that period the number of colleges where ROTC is compulsory dropped from 122 to 48.

## Committee Discusses Drugs

by Martin Hauserman

The Student Affairs Committee met on Monday, March 15 with six of the members present. Chairman Capt. Cooper submitted a proposal for a drug abuse prevention program. The purpose of the program would be to 1) Reduce or eliminate the influence of drugs on campus 2) Assist drug users through counseling 3) Cooperate with civil authorities in prosecution to control drug trafficking.

The procedure of the program would be to 1) Provide speakers, films, workshops, etc. to educate the student body and faculty about drug use 2) Provide counseling for those who seek aid and those who are recommended by others 3) Organize a security system by which reports on suspected drug users or traffickers can be channeled to a drug counselor 4) Establish a liaison with civil authorities to insure a cooperative effort to reduce drug use and trafficking on campus.

Chairman Cooper indicated that Lebanon Valley needed, if anything an educational program about drugs—since no one is knowledgeable in that area. The extent of the drug problem, moreover is unknown although the committee agreed it was smaller than at most colleges.

Assuming that the programs go beyond the limits of an educational experience and attempt to attack the root of the problem, many questions were asked concerning its punitive nature (suspension), protection of innocent students and the role of the drug counselor. The committee agreed that expert outside help, such as a psychiatrist or a professional counselor could handle the situation better than an informed administrative official. The question was then raised: How could students confide in the counselor if he is also expected to relay any drug information to the civil authorities? The committee debated this point at length and were unable to find a satisfactory solution.

Capt. Cooper adjourned the meeting

at this point in order that the committee members might think about it. It was decided that Dr. Kilgore and a person knowledgeable about drugs would be invited to the next meeting to help the committee with the program.

All students with suggestions or opinions on this subject are encouraged to express their ideas to their student representatives: Dave Snyder, Marty Hauserman, and Mike Morrison.

*La Vie* has recently been notified by the Department of Health, Education, and Welfare that support is available for "innovative college and university-based drug education programs." Provisions are that the program must emphasize prevention and must be "initiated, designed and directed by students."—ed.

## Rev. Sullivan, Worker For Black Self-Help, To Speak In Chapel

Because of Easter vacation the next issue of *La Vie* will not be published until April 23rd. For this reason we would like to publicize a speaker of special merit who will be part of the Chapel-Convocation program of April 20th.

In 1963 Reverend Leon Sullivan was cited by *Life Magazine* as one of the 100 Outstanding Young Adults in the United States.

Since his coming to Philadelphia in 1950, the membership of the Zion Baptist Church has grown from 600 to 5,000. The activities of the Church include a Day Care Center, Federal Credit Union, Community Center Program for Youth and Adult Activities, Employment Agency, Adult Education Reading Classes, Numerous Athletic Teams, Choral Groups and Family Counseling Service.

In 1960 he founded the Zion Home for the Retired, one of the finest institutions for the care of the aged in Pennsylvania. Reverend Sullivan founded the

by Robert Weller

In today's materialistic goal-oriented world it is very hard for many kids to find a place for themselves within society. In fact, it is hard for most people not only to find but also to maintain themselves. This is just as true in Lebanon County as anywhere else in the country.

With the aim of lightening the load that all of us must carry or at least to let people know that there are others who care about their struggles, a group in Lebanon has emerged. Known as Together Inc. this group has established itself along the lines of serving others in need.

Together's most visible service is the Phone Volunteers. These are people who will receive calls from anyone who has a problem that he would like to discuss. The Phone Volunteers have been prepared for two months to talk to people and aid in just about any problem that they might encounter. The volunteers are prepared to discuss personal emotional problems whether related to drugs, family or whatever.

If the volunteers cannot help you or you need more help than they can give, they have files at their disposal that are set up with information on drugs, birth control, legal advice, educational opportunities, abortions, draft counseling, and medical services. The volunteers can refer you to the right person, for exam-

ple, doctors and lawyers who are available to handle immediate problems.

Together hopes there will be much use of this service for it is evident to anyone who knows the area that there are many troubled people especially in regard to drug abuse.

The number for Together is 272-9334 and presently the hours are: Sunday-Thursday—noon to midnight and Friday, and Saturday—noon to 4 a.m. Hopefully the service will be extended to 24 hours, 7 days a week when enough trained volunteers are secured.

Several Valley students are involved as phone volunteers including Jim Rehborn, Pam Brown, Bob Weller, George Efstration, Dominick Duso and Diane Seegert. If any other students are inter-

ested in being a volunteer they should contact any one of these people. The rest of the volunteers are made of people between the ages of 17 and 25 who live in Lebanon.

Together is also involved in other programs. One is a free university in which volunteer teachers are being recruited. Also there is a counseling service which is related to the phone service with the individual seeking help stopping by Together in person. Again anyone interested please contact Together. Together is located on the second floor of the Firestone store one block north of Cumberland on 9th street.

To anyone in trouble there is now someone who cares and who will listen and try to help.

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DRUG INFO  
ANY HASSLE

# La Vie Collegienne

Vol. XLVII — No. 10

La Vie Collegienne, Friday, March 26, 1971

## Palestinian Gives Arab View

by Rich Thompson

Nafez Abdullah, a professor in the Mid-Eastern Studies Department at York College, charged recently that the state of Israel has no right to exist, and criticized United States' support for Israel.

"Why does a democratic country turn around and support a racist state—a state for Jews only?" he asked.

On campus March 15, he was the first of two scheduled speakers on the Middle East crisis, sponsored by Pi Gamma Mu. The other speaker, Zvi Gabay, was scheduled to come from Philadelphia at a later date to present the Israeli point of view which will be covered in the next issue.

Abdullah strongly objected to those who form their opinions on the Middle East without taking into account the history of the present conflict. He pointed out that in 1948 the Jewish natives owned only six per cent of the land in Palestine, and that one and one-half million Palestinians were then uprooted and expelled from their land against their will. He said

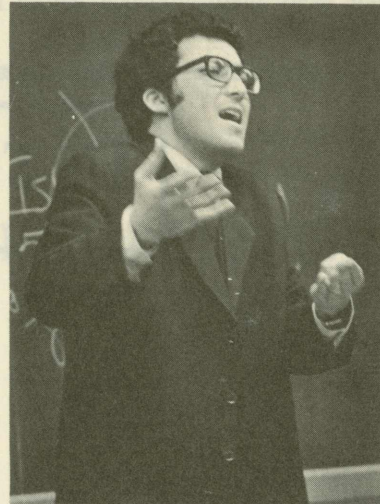
that the refugees living outside Israeli-occupied territory are the rightful inhabitants of Palestine.

He added, "We hear so often that these refugees were not forced to leave; they were asked to leave, and they left of their own choice." Supporting his claim that the Palestinians did not leave voluntarily, he quoted General Glubb Pasha, commander of the Arab Legion in 1948 and a British officer, as saying, "The story that the Arab refugees left voluntarily is not true. Voluntary emigrants do not leave their homes with only the clothes they stand in. People who have decided to move . . . do not do so in such a hurry that they lose other members of their family . . . The fact is that the majority of the Palestinians left in panic flight to escape massacres." Abdullah added that in one incident in April 1948, 245 Arab men, women, and children were butchered and thrown into a well. This, he said, was just one example of the atrocities used to force the Arabs to leave their homeland.

He also added that despite United Nations' resolutions saying that the Arabs should be permitted to return to their homes or be compensated for their losses if they chose not to do so, the U.N. recognized as late as December 1963 that these provisions had not been carried out.

He also flatly rejected Israeli claims that Arabs had been asked or ordered to leave their land. He quoted a British journalist who made an intensive study of Arab records, radio broadcasts, and interviews with Arab leaders, and who also asked the Israelis for documentary proof of their claims, as saying that he found no evidence of any such order or appeal. In fact, this journalist said, there were repeated records of Arab appeals, even flat orders, given to the civilians of Palestine to stay put, according to Abdullah.

Abdullah added, "To us Palestinians, the Israeli occupation of our land and homes is a crime committed against the very people who have been most tolerant toward them throughout the Middle Ages as opposed to the West's fanatic intolerance. Jews throughout history have found in the Middle East, among the Arab peoples, safety. The feeling of Palestinians is that we are not going to tolerate



NAFEZ ABDULLAH

this injustice.

"For why should we pay for crimes that Germany and the West have committed against the Jews? Why should the West compensate the Jews, as well as its own conscience, through the deprivation of our human rights? Try to imagine yourself as a Palestinian who suddenly, almost overnight, became a homeless refugee as the result of political happenings neither of his choice nor of his doing. For Zionism was created in the West and supported by the West in its ultimate goal without any consent of the Arab owners of Palestine."

Asked what he saw as a solution to the present crisis, he said that the only "rational" one was "to create, in Palestine, which was essentially an Arab state, a secular, national democratic Palestine for everybody." He pointed out that prior to Israel's creation, Palestine was inhabited by Palestinian Arabs, Palestinian Muslims and Palestinian Jews. He added that for "a state such as the state of Israel to survive on the basis of Judaism is against democracy. I cannot believe that any Jew in the world can be permitted to go there and become a citizen because his mother is Jewish, while I was born there, my parents built their homes

(Continued on Page 4, Col. 2)



## Academic Interest

What is a college education? Has higher education become so influenced by mass society that a person merely has to attend and pass the required number of courses to be considered college educated? On Lebanon Valley campus it would seem that the minimum is satisfactory. A number of the departments and clubs have been presenting consistently a variety of programs for the benefit of the whole campus. An especially good program was the speaker for the Arab side in the Middle East crisis (which is covered on page one). Mr. Abdullah was a dynamic speaker—and very persuasive. However, students attending (about 20) were almost outnumbered by faculty and members of the community. The Israeli speaker was better attended but again mostly by the community.

In addition, the Chapel-Convocation programs have been greatly improved. Going to these events proves somewhat embarrassing when you look around at all the empty seats. Despite your position for or against our "honor system," there is no reason to miss good speakers just because it is now possible to "get out" of attending.

It is unfortunate to think of all the possibilities that are available to the students and still we hear the constant cry that there is nothing to do. Alright, maybe you are not interested in Arab speakers, or physicists or classical recitals, but the problem is that most of the campus is not interested in anything. Lebanon Valley is billed as a liberal arts college. The idea is to get a well-rounded education. If our present trend against anything academic continues, receiving a degree here will begin to mean less and less.

## Drug Education

There is at the present time a discussion within the Student Affairs Committee (see page 1) concerning the establishment of some sort of Drug Abuse Program for the Campus. Nothing has been decided yet. Now is the time for students — since this measure will affect them — to find out about the proposals and to ask questions. Make your opinions known to the committee. You do have student representation on this committee.

It would be most interesting to inquire into what powers this committee has been allocated and into what areas their affairs jurisdiction extends. It would be well for students to find out about this program and exert their influence before it becomes part of the established bureaucracy.

## INTIMATION

by AL SCHMICK

The March 15 edition of the *New York Times* contained a rather interesting sketch of an interview with one of the molecular biologists who won the Nobel Prize in medicine for 1965. Jacques Monod is his name and he presented a basic outline of his thesis of human existence and scientific endeavor to writer John C. Hess.

Monod's book is entitled *Le Hazard et la Necessite* or *Chance and Necessity* in English. In it he attempts to show that "all forms of life are the products of pure chance—through unpredictable mutation—and of necessity, or Darwinian selection." The upshot of this position is that man is "alone in the indifferent immensity of the universe whence he emerged by chance."

Mr. Monod's view comes as a result of his investigations into genetics, but even more, from his observations of the course that science has been taking for years—which, according to Monod, is leading men to a position where they have to acknowledge the source of their existence in a "roll of the dice," a mere

chance occurrence. This view makes it impossible, according to the French scientist, to hold a belief in some sort of meaningful plan or purpose in the universe.

Religions that hold man in central importance, or economic theories that believe in a plan of history that is inevitable (especially Marxism), are incompatible with the emerging view, according to Monod. The latter he sees as linked with the old quest for a bond of nature and man that will culminate in a Utopia. This animistic outlook assumes that man is served by the natural order.

Mr. Monod points out that this desire to link man with nature has been the driving force behind most all modern philosophical thought, and that these efforts are an attempt to forge anew the "ancient alliance" with basic animistic thought.

Mr. Monod believes that the attempt to derive the "ought" from the "is" is futile. If man is alone, as Monod seems to think, then he is free to choose whatever ethical system he wants. Man must

make a choice to defeat pessimism and he must be willing to coordinate his efforts to make his meaning known to all.

The French Nobel points to a need for a "humanistic socialism" to eradicate the threat of nuclear destruction and to guarantee a decent life for all.

Jacques Monod has not advocated anything totally new. Certain thinkers, such as Camus, (who was a good friend of Monod) have advocated a freedom of choice in values for some time. What is particularly of relevance in Monod's statement is that it does not assign real importance to the grand intellectual superstructure which baffle men with qualification and ambiguity—and contradiction.

We don't have to look very far to see how confused people become when their experiences must be categorized and weighted precisely in a pre-adopted system which does not account for man's freedom to choose. The scientific perspective brought to the forum of inquiry by Monod does give meaning to the "freedom" viewpoint, as we all must see the ultimate of material being in this world, as it lays the basis for action in non-material realm.

The thought of Jacques Monod is not truly revolutionary; it need not be thought of as such. Observation has led to ethical stagnation. For Monod, there is no contradiction between science and ethics—ultimately, we will have to make our own ethics.

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## Exile Views Red Progress

by Jim Katzaman

Dr. Ferenc Nagy, who rose from the ranks of gestapo prisoners in 1942 to become the Prime Minister of Hungary from 1946 until he was forced into exile by the communists in 1947, spoke in Chapel last week. Having had first hand knowledge about and dealings with communists, he was well qualified to speak on his topic, "Communism and World Revolution."

He immediately refuted the idea that communists are at the root of all domestic and world unrest. Because of people's general knowledge about communism he doubted that a communist revolution could take hold in this or any other country. Communists, he said, rely more on outside oppression than they do on internal revolution. "Communists do not have much to do with revolution. There are very few communist regimes which can claim that they came into being through a revolution of the people."

Pursuing his thesis, he listed three factors that are obstacles to a predicted communist revolution:

**Political**—As the Sino-Soviet conflict has shown, if ideological differences are weighed against national interests, national interests will prevail. As Dr. Nagy said, "The Sino-Soviet conflict is based on the sharply opposing national interests of two large nations—Russia and China."

**Economic**—It is not fair to compare the present Soviet economy to that of the czars because in the last 53 years the economy of every nation has risen. He pointed out that with the exception of Czechoslovakia, all the communist nations have experienced failures in agricultural programs. When developing nations see this, they turn away from communism as a possible form of government.

**Attitudes of Intellectuals and Youth**—This is the key factor. More intellectuals realize that communism is not the revolutionary and progressive system it was believed to be 15-20 years ago. In fact, it is obsolete.

An interesting irony seems to appear when you compare the present American attitude towards intellectuals and youth with that of the communist countries. In the United States there is a

great fear among many adults that to follow the course proposed by the young people will inevitably lead down the road to communism. However, according to Dr. Nagy, in the communist countries there is a fear that the youth will drive the people to democracy. The U.S. considers the young people to be leftists while the communist countries consider them to be rightists. Perhaps to the left of the United States and to the right of Russia lies the goal of government.

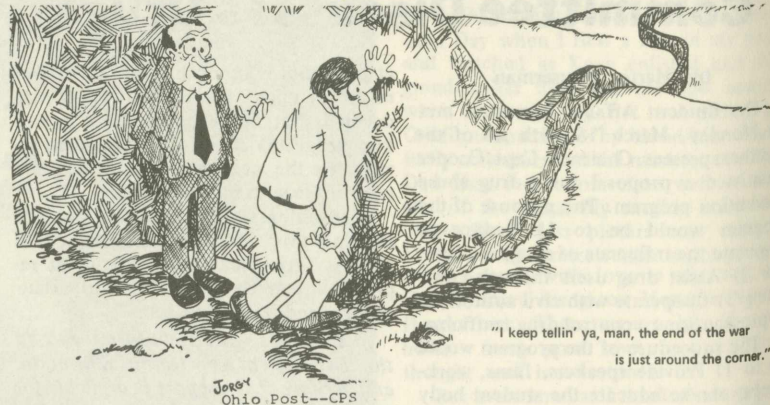
The intellectuals on both sides of the iron curtain have similar ideas. A Russian intellect, Andrey Sakherov, has listed in an essay the three main threats to the survival of mankind: nuclear war, pollution, and over-population, concepts not foreign to the western world. Dr. Nagy concluded his address by saying, "Americans are needed to prevent ultimate disasters and keep the condition of the world in a state in which the intellectuals of the communist world will prevail over their oppressors."

Many former government leaders now in exile take on a role similar to that of a once-powerful leader of China now leading his exiled government on the island of Formosa. Every year he says he will return to the mainland and reconquer his country from the communists in the name of democracy. But every year nothing happens. As recently as 1960, the major political parties of the U.S. included clauses in their campaign platforms promising the liberation of communist ruled countries. These are just a couple of examples of many cases in which people build up false hopes for public consumption and the only ones who suffer are the people who are let down. Feelings of world powers and exiled leaders towards the repatriation of communist countries and other totalitarian nations run from ridiculous to fanatical—if the two can be separated.

Dr. Nagy is a realist in that he is fully aware of the chances of liberating his native Hungary as it lies squarely in the shadow of Russia. He does not have much hope for a settlement anywhere in the future. After his address he was asked the trite question—

"Dr. Nagy, do you think you'll live to see the day when you can return to a free Hungary?"

"I don't know; I don't know how long I'll live."



Dr. Ferenc Nagy

## Rabbi Lectures

On Monday, March 15, Rabbi Steven Glazer, of the Synagogue Beth-Israel in Lebanon presented a lecture before Dr. Perry J. Troutman's Religion 22 class. The lecture concerned the discussion of the Jewish culture and its development in the United States, thus coinciding with current studies within the class on the role of Judaism in American Culture.

Rabbi Glazer, 27, is in his first year at Beth-Israel, having recently been ordained. In this capacity, he serves as religious leader and councilor for the entire Jewish community in Lebanon and surrounding areas. He describes himself as a member of the Conservative Tradition of Rabbinical teaching, although he remarked that by the standards of many older Jews he is rather liberal.

Rabbi Glazer's lecture included explanations of the power structure of the Jewish faith (which in fact is practically non-existent, according to his remarks), the recent development of Reformed and Conservative Judaism as opposed to the more traditional Orthodox teachings, and a question and answer period in which he responded to queries from the group in attendance concerning any area of Jewish tradition or development.

## La Vie Collegienne

LEBANON VALLEY COLLEGE

ANNVILLE - PENNSYLVANIA

Established 1925

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Friday, March 26, 1971

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## QUOTE OF THE WEEK

BUT WE ARE NOT ABOUT TO SEND AMERICAN BOYS

NINE OR TEN THOUSAND MILES AWAY FROM HOME

TO DO WHAT ASIAN BOYS OUGHT TO BE DOING

FOR THEMSELVES.

—LYNDON B. JOHNSON, 1964



BLA NEIDIGH

## FYRESYDE CHAT

Hold on to your atomic laser ray-blasters, kids, because it's time for the further adventures of Space Kapitan Alois McKinney Beagleburger, his starship Willy, and the Flying Metagalactic Sinusitis Orchestra and Cholesterol Choir! When we last left Kapitan B-burger, he was searching under the Andromeda star-charts for the four of cups from his Tarot/Canasta deck when suddenly . . .

"Oh my God, Kapitan, Sir, I think we are about to hit asteroid Alpha Delta Sigma, Beta Chapter, Sir!"

"Here, here, sub-Space Tripper fourth grade Astro! Do you doubt my ability to navigate our loyal spacecraft Willy, who has been my constant companion for the last twelve solar time divisions? Why, for such insolence I should . . ."

(The mighty Kapitan B-burger was stopped cold by the resounding crash, which threw him into the waiting "arms" of Solar Wave first-class grade-A Venus "Yum Yum" Moonscope, a lovely Martian lass with eyes of fire. She caressed him fondly, cooing sweet Martian nothings into his pointed ears. . .)

"I have wanted you for so long, and now, in the fateful clutches of disaster you are at long last my own!!! Kiss my welcome food receptors, Kapitan!!! Let me zeegle ib crasphner mellim, yllaer!!!"



SOLAR WAVE MOONSCOPE

"Not on public Starship, Solar Wave Moonscope! There is a proper time and parsec for everything. Astro, assemble the damage control crew and sweep up this mess as I assume command of this desolate hunk of interstellar debris. We must be calm. There is no need to panic. We have been in forty hopeless scrapes since we began this epic voyage ten episodes ago, and we have been safely edited through all of them. To work crew, and Chins Up!!! President Eisenhower would want it that way!!"

(Solar Wave Moonscope's luscious tentacles released their passionate grip with a muffled crackling of depressurizing suction cups. Unruffled by his slight navigational error, the mighty Kapitan steps from the broken spacecraft to the surface of the barren planetoid, his red jack boots sinking slowly into the mushy surface which bears a faint resemblance to Mother's Oats and sawdust. The sweet melodies of the Cholesterol Choir float in the green mists around the Kapitan's vague mustache-pods on his stony, well-chiseled features. Grotesque blue mounds of gelatinous structure wave in the breeze of the ether wind, moaning "Jai Guru Deva" in monotonic register across the universe. The Kapitan speaks. . .)

"Hmmm. These strange, grotesque mounds of gelatinous structure seem to be moaning "Jai Guru Deva" in monotonic register across the universe. . . ."

"Kapitan!"

"What is it, Astro?"

"It's Solar Wave Moonscope! She's engulfed the ship in flames!"

"Hmmm. The saucy wench must have stared at the fuel tanks with those fiery eyes of hers. Strange creatures, those Martians."

We now say goodbye to you, Junior Space Cadets, until tomorrow, when Mighty Milton's Marshmallow Mulch will bring you another episode of the even further adventures of Space Kapitan Alois McKinney Beagleburger, his starship Willy, and the Flying Metagalactic Sinusitis Orchestra and Cholesterol Choir. Now, this is Station KRAP, West Linseed, Colorado, signing off with the thought for tomorrow's hindsight, and the guest lecturer, Ishmael Q. Weisenbleis, Holy Ordained Something-or-other from the West Linseed Church of the Beatific Vision of Gary Cooper. Pastor

Weisenbleis. . .

"Now let me tell you something, sinners, the road to heaven is not paved with good intentions, asphalt, or cherry pie you left behind with the filr you brought home with you!!! It is not covered with ashes; nay dear parish-dwellers, nor is it coared with the drippings of the Metaphysical Hershey Bar of Ra! It is not covered in the Religious Perspectives manual, not in Betty Crocker, or Pillsbury, even though it says lovin' like somethin' from the oven!!! No, my heathen lovers of fleshy reward, only you. . ."

We interrupt this automatic transmission to bring you the latest bulletin hot from the U.P.I. waffle iron in the back room of the KRAP newsroom and grill. As of eleven o'clock, eastern standard shift time, the universe ended as we know it. The President has assured me that there is no immediate cause for alarm. The manual for the conversion of A.C. to D.C. should be followed very closely as the gaily colored balls set in the east. Remember to protect all inclosed limbs, and carry a gun to insure against pock-picketing. In case of a tie, duplicate prizes will be awarded. Warning! Do not stick your finger into the dyke! All women and children will leave first. The target is the Beta Lyrae Trench, some twenty light-years from our present destination. You are what you eat, so catch up on your sleep and stay away from between parked cars. And now back to our regularly-scheduled ascension. . .

" . . . in the end you will have to choose my faithful groundsquirls, between the rocky road of dusty malt and grated cheese! But above all before you die and go to that great Krona-Krome self-sharpener in the sky, remember me and offer me a plate of linguini so I won't go to bed on an empty stomach. And now let us prey. O Lord, pass the mustard and make it snappy. Let us send off our meek bodies by thy grace and after grace, I will pass the potatoes. Love us, oh lordy, as we love our mother and fatherhoods, and give us the security we need to pass a three-and-one-half percent state income tax in the name of the Jay North Toll House Cookie Society in the sky, and God is great and God is good, until we meet again, happy trails to you, and don't send us green stamps. Amen."

That concludes another broadcasting day. Remember those late scores, 5-1, 4-2, and 6-5. All in all today was pretty non sequitur, don't you think.

(If you think you can understand this article, the United States Government needs you as part of its foreign policy bureau. If you can't understand it, you should sing in the shower more often and become intimately acquainted with Dora Zockman, Flakey Foont, Mr. Natural, Ellsworth Weedman, Fritz the Cat, and of course Honeybunch Kaminisky. They are all very nice people.)

'Til later. . .

## Yugoslavian Chorus Sings

One of Europe's oldest, most distinguished choruses, The Branko Krsmanovich Chorus of Yugoslavia, will present a program on Monday, March 29 as the last event in the Great Artist Series. The concert will be held at 8:15 at the Hershey Community Theatre.

This chorus of 80 mixed voices is making their second tour of the United States. In the fall of 1960 they toured North America to great critical praise. Their program is a mixture of choral music—from classic to romantic and contemporary. Each performance ends with the wearing of the colorful, traditional costumes of Yugoslavia for the presentation of the rhythms and harmonies of Slavic folk music.

Among other honors the chorus has been awarded prizes at the World Festival Vienna in 1959 and the World Festival Moscow, 1957.

The Branko Krsmanovich Chorus is conducted by Bogdan Babich who has also conducted for the Belgrade opera and leading symphony orchestras in Yugoslavia and other European countries.

## THE ARTS IN REVIEW

## Comic Tragedy in Three Battles

## CINEMA

by Sue Ann Helm

The 1970 Comic Tragic Epic has arrived; and like Arthur Penn's two other major films, *Bonnie and Clyde* and *Alice's Restaurant*, this film marries mankind's humorous foibles with shocking brutality. As in *Bonnie and Clyde*, Penn makes the most of his blood baths; in both films sticky red dribbles with realistic horror and the audience is involved with the humanity of the victims through exposure to the victims' everyday mistakes and living processes. This film tries to grab all the Old West it can stand and to a considerable extent it is successful particularly through Jack Crabb's many white man vs. Indian encounters. Grotesque exaggerations of white life appear and disappear throughout the film only to return at some later time in renewed crazed caricature, ending 9 times out of 10 in degradation and blood. The epitome of this trend occurring in the climax with madman Custer preaching white superiority and death for the infidels.

*Little Big Man* stars Dustin Hoffman as Jack Crabb (Little Big Man) and Chief Dan George as Old Lodge Skins, Hoffman's adopted Cherokee Grandfather. Both performers turn in a human yet gently humorous performance that at times seems almost profound in spite of the light tone predominating in most of the comedy scenes. One simply beautiful scene (that compensates a hundred fold for the shallow and irritating Custer scene at the end of the film) involves Old Lodge Skins who throughout represents the ancient not quite all knowing father, who guides his people "the Human Beings" in the best way he can. Always his people must look upon all things, the earth, stones, trees, as living comrades sharing the same plains and forests together. Yet, the old chief knows that his way of life cannot last; theirs is a dying civilization. At any rate, the old father who during a heartless white raid had previously been blinded, supposedly has been called to the Old Burial Ground on a huge bluff to meet with the Great Spirit and in true Indian fashion meet his decayed ancestral relatives. Thus, Little Big Man and the Old Campaigner leave the camping grounds and weeping squaws to begin their ascent. At any rate, the old chief is so endearing, wise, and paternal that one instantly prepares for another great all time Indian flick cliché; that is the chief's foreknowledge of his own death and the ensuing dramatic mountain top release of spirit from body usually amidst gathering storm clouds and flashes of gothic lightening. Penn plays the whole trick up to the very last father-son goodbyes and then, old chief stretched on ground, cloud in sky, thunder in background, rain begins to fall and splash pathetically into the Old Man's Eyes. He and the audience endure the inconsiderate weather for several incredible seconds when finally, he raises his head toward the expectant Little Big Man. "Well my son, sometimes the magic works and sometimes it doesn't." Hence, in pouring rain old man and

grandson flee the now muddy burial grounds and return to camp. It is just this use of things going wrong or not quite working out that brings this film so close to real humanness; and Penn's ability both to play humanity up for its own comedy and to distort his characters just enough to make them realistic caricatures makes this film enjoyable and worthwhile.

Other notables who appear shortly again and again and add to Jack's white adventures are Wild Bill Hickock, Buffalo Bill Cody, Faye Dunaway as a preacher's estrous wife later cat house inhabitant, and Martin Balsam as a slowly whittling away con man. The only really bad sequence in the film unfortunately occurs at the climax of the film and is further inhibited by Richard Mulligan's performance as General Custer. The ending is indeed quite badly botched and tends to act as an anticlimax forcing the preceding, beautifully done carnage scene at the Cherokee Village into a climactic role, rather misorienting for the viewer but not fatal at all.

## RECORDS

by Ben Neideigh

This review will consist of a series of micro-reviews, due to the fact that a great many review-worthy records, both good and bad, have been released since the first of the year. The reviews will be graded accordingly: There will be three groupings, Excellent (buy the record immediately—it's great), Acceptable (buy it if you want, but don't waste money on it if you really can't afford it), and Roten (Don't even consider it unless your arch-enemy has a birthday coming up). In addition, a merit-star system will be used, the asterisks after the album's name indicating quality in points from zero to five (lowest to highest). This is for those of you who are too hurried to read the rest of the review. With that in mind . . .

Group One (Excellent):  
*Mark-Almond* (Blue Thumb BTS 8827):\*\*\*\*. This is perhaps the finest jazz-blues-folk music that I have ever heard. The nucleus of the group is formed from Jon Mark and Johnny Almond, former acoustic guitarist and reed man respectively for John Mayall's experi-

mental no-drum blues band, circa 1969. While that band proved little and was often quite boring and repetitive, this band is incredibly free and innovative. Backed by Tommy Eyre on Keyboards and Rodger Sutton on Fender bass, the pair glides gracefully through the album's five elongated cuts, blending beautifully for mellow passages, such as in the gospel-like "The Ghetto," or wailing through free-wheeling reed solos on the album's two longest segments, "The City" (11 minutes, 30 seconds), and "Love" (11 minutes, 49 seconds), backed rhythmically by only occasional congas or hand percussion, played alternately by each member of the band during another's solo. Believe me, however, that the conventional drums are not at all missed. This band has taken the formula Mayall had attempted to validate and succeeded where he failed, by simply breaking from the strict basic-blues Mayall format and spreading out a bit. No matter what your musical tastes happen to be, this album will prove to be quite satisfying.

*Pearl*, by Janis Joplin (Columbia KC 30322):\*\*\*\*. This is Janis Joplin's swan song. And in keeping with tradition, it is far and away her best work. Perhaps she knew the message the album had to convey when it was recorded, that it must show the world the tired, heart-sick soul of the Raggedy-Ann girl with the air-raid siren in her throat. Whether or not Miss Joplin actually did is of course open to conjecture, but the record is an undeniable tableau of her personal dilemma regardless of intent. She is both poignantly mellow, on especially the cuts entitled "A Woman Left Lonely," "Trust Me," and "Half Moon," and incredibly raw, especially on "Move Over" and the a cappella "Mercedes-Benz." This album is the blues, plain and simple. It is a cry for humanity to an audience that is all too often demanding, cold, and thus quite inhuman. During her sad lifetime it sold records but fell on deaf ears. People will listen now, mostly because the radios are pushing "Me and Bobby McGee" (also on the album) so mercilessly, showing the sickness of the industry. It makes me want to scream every time I hear it sandwiched between The Osmond Brothers and the latest well-scrubbed Creedence hit. Who would listen if I would, though?

*If I Could Only Remember My Name*

(Continued on Page 4, Col. 1)

## CONCERT CHOIR STARTS TOUR

The Lebanon Valley College Concert Choir and Chamber Orchestra marked a historical milestone when it became the institution's first performing group to appear at New York's 1500-seat Town Hall on Sunday, March 21. The performance was under the direction of Dr. Pierce A. Getz, who has directed the Concert Choir since 1961.

The Town Hall appearance comes during the Choir's annual spring tour which began on March 19 and will run through March 27. Concerts will be performed in Warminster and Carbondale, Pa.; South Bend Brook, Fanwood, and Westfield, N.J.; Mastic Beach, Long Island, N.Y.; W. Hartford and Manchester, Conn.; and Melrose and Malden, Mass.

The annual Concert Choir campus concert will take place on March 28 at 8:00 p.m. in the College Chapel. It will provide local audiences an opportunity to hear this outstanding group fresh from its 14-performance tour. Tickets are available from any member of the Lebanon Valley College Auxiliary or at the door.

The Concert Choir has been touring

since 1936. The success of its annual tour of the Eastern states can be attributed primarily to its appeal to a variety of audiences in presenting musical literature which is pleasing to musicians and non-musicians alike. Known especially for its tonal versatility in projecting compositional styles of various musical periods, the group's programs are built around either a sacred repertoire, or selections for both a sacred and secular nature.

The Concert Choir is one of the few remaining college choirs which performs works with chamber orchestra accompaniment in addition to a cappella literature. The chamber orchestra has, in recent years, become a prominent part of the touring organization.

Having made some 32 appearances on NBC national radio broadcasts, the Choir's credits include "National Radio Pulpit," "Voices on Easter," and "Great Chorus of America." Hailed as one of the finest choirs to have sung in St. Paul's Chapel of Columbia, the Concert Choir holds a standing invitation to appear at the National Cathedral in Washington, D.C.

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## MUSIC CALENDAR

April 1  
Student Recital  
Engle Hall—8:00 p.m.  
featuring David Boltz, Trumpet  
and Richard Bowen, Baritone

April 15  
Senior Recital  
Chapel—8:00 p.m.  
featuring Kenneth Sterner, Organist

April 18  
Faculty Recital  
Engle Hall—3:00 p.m.  
featuring Robert Lau, Violinist

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## RECORDS

(Continued from Page 3, Col. 5)

by David Crosby (Atlantic SD 7203):  
 \*\*\*\*\* This is the good David Crosby, who humanized the original Byrds as McGuinn kept tightening the screws on the machinery that the group eventually became, the Crosby who so artfully produced Joni Mitchell's first serene excursion as the full-fledged genius that she is. This is not the jolly, laugh-a-minute Crosby of Crosby, Stills, Nash, and Young. No longer is he Stephen Still's rhythm guitarist. He is now the true musician-poet that many suspected him to be, the man who scared McGuinn into removing him from the Byrds at the height of that group's career. Aided by the crew of the Jefferson Starship and "just about everyone in San Francisco" (courtesy C. J. Brown), he has put together a shimmering collection of personal gems, all wrapped in the most beautifully mystical musical package I have ever heard. The title doesn't fool me. He knows his name. And his art.

*Emerson, Lake, and Palmer* (Cotillion SD 9040): \*\*\*\*\* This is the band that the Nice, everyone's favorite pretentious classical rock band, could have been. The extravaganza is herded about by Keith Emerson, keyboard ace of the Nice and ego supreme, with ex-crimson king Greg Lake on bass and guitar and former Atomic Rooster Carl Palmer on drums serving as his porters for this epic musical trek into history. . . but wait!! Emerson no longer gushes re-fried Bach and Sibelius!! The licks are all his own, and dig that crazy Moog synthesizer!! And the total sound is very spacey, modern, and relevant, just as the reader suspects. It is not gimmicky, despite the use of such a trite format. I breathed a sigh of relief the first time I played it.

*Tea for the Tillerman*, by Cat Stevens (A&M SP 4280): \*\*\*\*\* If you have heard his single, "Wild World" (from this album), you know the rest. He is pleasingly voiced (at least no trite falsetto harmonies), a competent musician, and original, leaving no doubt of his off-the-moors origin and ancestry. Even his treatment of traditional material is fresh and valid. Despite the great similarity between cuts, this is in general an excellent album. I hope he doesn't fall into a rut by recording all of his music similarly, though. Even the best folk music has its limits.

Group Two (Acceptable):

*2 Years On*, by the Bee Gees (Alco SD 33-353): \*\* or \*\*\* I like the Bee Gees, and through all of the changes, breaks, and reformations the band has experienced, their music has remained pleasant. But that's the problem. They never innovate. Unfortunately for them, they can't write different material. Mush only lasts so long before it goes to nothing. Maybe they need a new string section.

Group Three (Rotten):

*McDonald and Giles* (Cotillion SD 9042): \* Two-bit mellotron rock by two perpetrators of the King Crimson debacles is the fare. The girls on the cover are sexy, but that's about all that the album offers to recommend it. The entire second side is dedicated to the saga of "Birdman," who could well be Bud Cort's alter ego in the movie Brewster McClood. That is where their heads are at. Unfortunately, most of the album reflects the more tasteless habits of our feathered friends. In short, ECCH!

*Brinsley Schwarz* (Capitol ST 590): . The put-on of the century rears its ugly head. Get ready for the sound of British Country Rock!!! This band could be good if they would cut the ridiculous anglicized Southern accents, the high harmonies, and above all, the blatant imitation of the late, great Buffalo Springfield. Thank heaven for Poco. Bands like them offset trash like this.

*Alex Taylor, With Friends and Neighbors* (Capricorn SD 860): \*\*\* This one reeks. It is graphic proof that a big name does not necessarily equate talent for other members of the immediate family. It's too bad brother James assisted his elder sibling on this bomb. The back-up band is fair, and that's all this album offers. And, that is all for this review.

## Watch Out For That Door !

by Jim Katzaman

There is a new winter-spring sport taking hold of the vast expanse of the LVC campus. It has had sweeping effects from one end of the third floor of Funkhouser to the other—in fact, it was completely swept out of the West end. This sport has the potential to become one of the most competitive activities on the campus since the arrival of the freshman girls. What else could it possibly be but the grueling and heart-stopping Official Skateboard Labyrinth Race—or as it is known by its initials—the OBRR.

OBRR is the brainchild of Bill Buckfelder, the highest-scoring member of the JV basketball team who has recently found himself unemployed. One day, while riding his skateboard, he struck on the idea of having one person lay down on it face-down and have another person push from behind similar to a wheel barrow. The suggestion was immediately taken up by Dean Cassidy and Gary Hunter who proved that the idea would work in dorm hallways. Immediately many modifications were introduced into the original idea. One of the major breakthroughs was Hunter's suggestion that it would be possible to race right through swinging doors, whether or not one put his arms out to cushion the impact. This and many other new innovations have put the OBRR in its present form.

The contestants start at the south-east corner of the floor, go through the swinging door, turn left into the east-west hall, and return to the south-east corner where the participants switch positions and go over the course again. There is an official timer who keeps track of a

team's position with an accuracy to the tenth of a second.

Time trials and races have already been held between members of the hall and even some brave souls from Hammond who have gone down to bitter defeat at the hands of the present OBRR champions, Jeff Floyd and Gary Hunter. It was during one of these contests that the team of Floyd and Hunter triumphantly lowered the time score set by Buckfelder and Cassidy of 1:04.6 to 1:04.5. This closeness in times is symbolic of the competitive nature of the sport.

Anyone who dares to seek adventure and is not afraid to stare into the eyes of certain defeat in the dark labyrinths of the East 200 wing of Funkhouser is invited to come and try his luck against the experts. These men of Funkhouser are of the true sporting mold and do not let their special talents go to heads. Their basic philosophy about the OBRR is "if you've got it, you've got it."

Is there no one brave enough to step forward and submit himself to possible humiliation of defeat at the hands of Pink Floyd and the Hulk? Will anyone dare to try to unseat them from their throne? Is anyone in either Hammond, Funkhouser, or Kreider better than them? Only time—and nerve—will tell. Meanwhile, the men on the third floor of East Funkie stand poised to take on all comers who challenge their authority on the floors of Funkhouser. The challenge has been made to any and all.

However, girls are asked to give second thoughts to their decisions. But the men of the hall have said that if some girls show up to challenge them, they will be encouraged.

## Arab Speaker

(Continued from Page 1, Col. 5)

and their hopes there, (and) just because I don't have a Jewish mother I cannot live there. So, the solution to the problem is not to destroy Israel and it is not to destroy the Palestinians, because in the process they will destroy each other."

Questioned about the peace plan of President Sadat of Egypt, whereby Israel would be recognized by the Arab nations if she would return to the pre-1967 boundaries, Abdullah pointed out that Sadat does not speak for the Palestinians. He added that the Arabs can pressure the Palestinians to support the peace plan because the Palestinians are dependent on the Egyptians. He also said that both the Israelis and the Arabs have used the Palestinians. Since 1948, he said, the refugees have been a "stateless, miserable people."

When it was pointed out to him that the Palestinians do not occupy what they claim as their land, and asked where he saw a solution, he said that the state of Israel, as it now exists, must be destroyed.

He added that he has visited Eastern Jerusalem, annexed by the Israelis who say they want it united, and found that the Arabs living there, including his own father, cannot receive Israeli citizenship. He again emphasized his belief that a twentieth-century democratic state cannot be based on religion. If this is what Israel wants, he said, then the state of Israel must be destroyed as it now exists. But this does not mean, according to Abdullah, that the people should be destroyed.

He also criticized those who believe that the U.S. should support Israel because the Russians support the Arabs. Again he looked at history, noting that the Russians were the first people to send arms to Israel in 1948 and had voted for the creation of Israel, because Stalin felt that this was the way to gain influence in the Middle East. He said that super powers change their policies to suit their own interests. The Russians, he said, are not interested in ideology, as shown by their policy of supporting the Arab nations where the Communist Party is outlawed, and not supporting Israel, the only state with an organized Communist Party.

He stated his belief that U.S. policy favored Israel because of the Jewish votes and Jewish money used to support our

elected officials.

Abdullah also criticized the Israelis for their great concern over Jews in Russia, whom they consider to be scientifically and technologically advanced, while neglecting Jews in Northern Africa and other areas of the world who have wanted to go to Israel but have not been accepted.

He said that the press has made a big difference in American attitudes toward Israel, in their desire to support struggling nations. Americans, he said, are sympathetic with struggling peoples who are trying to build their homes and the futures. "But you should not do this at the expense of somebody else."

"You know, you are being so generous on behalf of somebody else. That is what you are doing. 'Power to the Israelis! Send them money! Support them! But if you really like them so much, give them part of your country. Let me have my land, my home!'"

Abdullah was born in Palestine, and earned his B.A. degree at the State University of New York at Albany. He earned his M.A. degree in a combined program at Buffalo and Albany, and is now a Ph.D. candidate in history at Georgetown University.

## PETROFES TO BE DIRECTOR

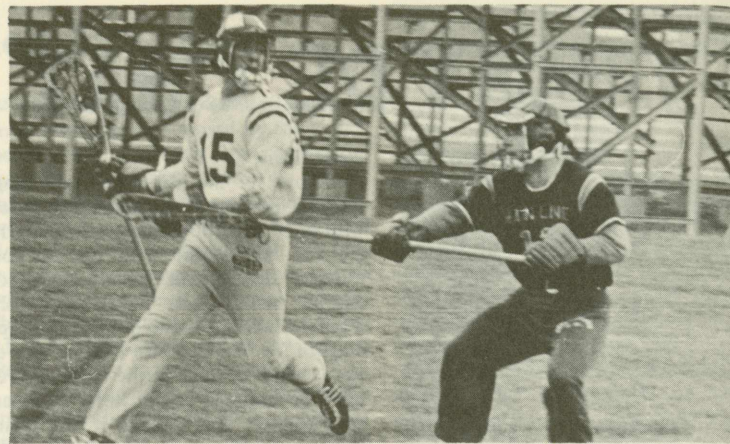
Gerald J. Petrofes is the new Lebanon Valley College director of athletics and chairman of the department of physical education. Petrofes, an assistant professor of physical education, wrestling coach, golf coach, and trainer of all LVC athletic teams, will continue to carry his present responsibilities along with the new ones.

The effective date of the appointment is July 1, which follows immediately the departure of William D. McHenry, recently named director of athletics at Washington and Lee University, Lexington, Virginia.

Petrofes joined the LVC staff in September, 1963, following a stint as assistant trainer and wrestling coach at Williams College, Williamstown, Massachusetts.

Prior to the Williams' position, Petrofes served as head track and wrestling coach and physical education teacher at Aurora High School, Aurora, Ohio. He also served as assistant trainer for the professional football Cleveland Bulldogs. While at LVC, the new director spent the summers of 1966 and 1967 as trainer for the NFL Philadelphia Eagles.

A native of Euclid, Ohio, Petrofes



-photo by jock moore

Co-captain Don Engle keeps the ball away from the opponent in the first pre-season scrimmage against the Main Line Lacrosse Club. The Dutchmen won the match, 7-6.

## Team Wins Pre-Season Game

by Tom Corbett

On Saturday, March 20 the Lebanon Valley Dutchmen played their first of 5 pre-season scrimmages in Lacrosse. This year's team led by Captains Tom Cestare and Don Engle, defeated the Main Line Lacrosse Club of Philadelphia 7-6. Scoring for the Valley in this game were Penn Bowditch with 2 goals, defenseman Tony Calabrese 1 goal and crease attackman Jeff Rowe 4 goals. Rowe's last goal of the day came late in the 4th quarter to break a 6-6 tie.

Main Line started the scoring for the day with a goal in the first minute. Then the Valley took over with a 4-2 lead at halftime. Main Line came back with 3 goals in the 3rd quarter while the Valley scored only once. In the 4th quarter Main Line took the lead 6-5 then with goals by Bowditch and Rowe the Valley ended the 4th quarter victorious.

The present starters for the Valley stickmen are: On the attack: Tom Cestare, Sr., Don Engle, Sr., Jeff Rowe, Jr., at midfield Bob Furber, Sr., Dave Field-

man, Sr., Ken Gilberg, So., Greg Arnold, Jr., Penn Bowditch, Jr., Jay Lawton, Sr., Dave Steffy, Jr., Don Singer, So., and Dave Wilbur, Sr. On defense: Ed Thomas, Sr., Tony Calabrese, So., and Tom Corbett, Sr.

ANYONE WISHING TO COVER THE LACROSSE MATCHES FOR LA VIE PLEASE CONTACT TOM CORBETT.

## Girl's B-ball Ends Season

by Pat Dougherty

The Women's basketball team finished their season March 9 with a 54-10 loss to Millersville. The team record, 1-8, leaves plenty of room for improvement. Only two members of the squad won't be returning, Beckey Leas, co-captain, and Wendy Worriow, so next year's team should be able to improve the team's record. The Junior Varsity squad finished their season with an 0-6 record. Cheryl Kirk was JV high scorer of the season.

Becky Leas, who according to her coach has "a lot of natural moves" proved to be high scorer of the season with an over-all total score of 64 points. She will definitely be missed next year by the other members of the team.

The teams would like to thank Mrs. Walters for her time and efforts in coaching them. Thanks also go to Marcia Keefer and Jodi Keeler, managers, for the long hours and encouraging words spent on the team.

Away from basketball. Women's sports are sorely lacking in participants, especially in the intra-mural participation sports. Where are the hordes of anxious players who spend their evenings in the paddle-ball pens? Are you so unconfident of your ability. Obviously no one else is fantastic — look at all the practice done nightly! Paddle-ball, squash, tennis—sports fans of any sport. WAA (Women's Athletic Association) needs support. Of course it's not a large organization. You aren't supporting it. Whatever your sport, even if its archery, get involved with WAA. Find out about it. Ask about your favorite sports. There's no tennis team you say? Try tennis intramurals. Maybe once there are some tennis players, they'll build new courts.

According to Mrs. Walters (she sees you freshmen and sophomore girls every week) there's a lot of talent hiding in the dorms. Why not release the tensions of studying through a hard game of intramural ping-pong? Obviously you're hiding more co-ordination than you let on.

Anyone interested in hockey, a meeting March 23 talked about the Poconos hockey camp during the summer. Interested? It's a fantastic experience. A week of British and American coaches and games is worthwhile. Find out the specifics from Mrs. Walters in the gym.

## NOTICE

## ORGANIZATIONAL MEETING

will be held on April 19, 1971 at

7:00 pm. in the Snack Bar of

CARNEGIE LOUNGE.

All members of the La Vie Staff

and all those who would like to

be are urged to attend. We

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# Newsfronts

## National . . .

LAKE FOREST, ILL.—It was reported in the March 21st issue of *Parade Magazine* on the success of Barat College in Lake Forest, which has dropped all course requirements. A study showed that the students have tended to "elect tougher schedules," "delve into several fields," "work harder, enjoy college more, and achieve higher grades."

This program has received praise, not only from students, but also from faculty who find the students much more interested in their courses. Under the program each incoming Freshman meets with a trained advisor and together they plan a program tailored to the individual's interests and background. Responsibility is placed on the student.

THAILAND(CPS)—Thailand security forces recently were shipped 10,000 bars of a special American soap. Each bar contains a written message. After washing his hands once, the user learns "Communists are dangerous." Then as the soap wears down, another message appears: "Communists are evil." Further down the lather, the soap reveals: "Communists are never to be trusted." These bars of soap are being distributed in "regions known to be infested with subversive elements."

## Academic & Administrative . . .

ANNVILLE, PA.—Dr. Elizabeth M. Geffen, Chairman, Department of History and Political Science, Sr. Antonio M. Gavilanez, Spanish assistant, and two students, Mrs. Carolyn Dibert and Captain Gary L. Kling, were in Washington, D.C. from March 25 to 28, participating in a Latin American Seminar sponsored by the Inter-American Studies Center of Temple University.

The group of approximately 60 participants came from 15 colleges and universities in Pennsylvania to share in an "in-depth exposure to Latin America," including briefings by the State Department, small group discussion sessions with the desk officers of the Latin American countries selected by the participants (the LVC group selected Ecuador, Bolivia, Argentina and Brazil), attendance at a session in the Foreign Service Institute's Language Services Division, where intensified instruction in the Spanish language is given to career officers, and visits to the Spanish and Portuguese Sections of the Voice of America, the Library of Congress's Latin American section, and two or more Latin American embassies. Special meals were planned at a Spanish, a Brazilian, and a Mexican restaurant.

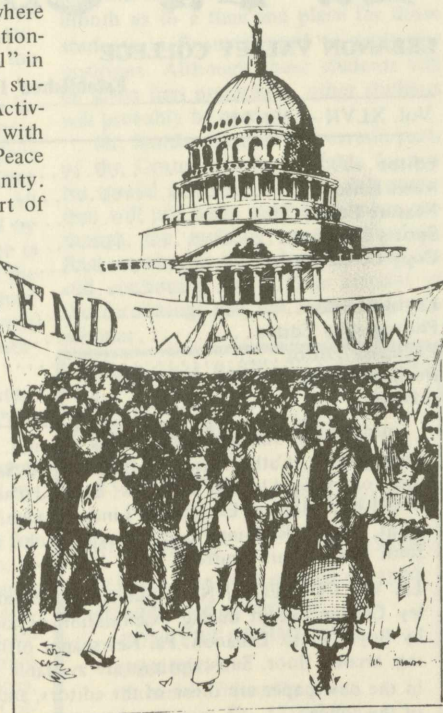
## PROTESTS MARK REMEMBRANCE

Much comparison has been made between last year's frenzied activity on U.S. campuses and this year's very silent silence. In an attempt to "Bring Back 1970" most of the leading anti-war organizations have joined in sponsoring a spring offensive against the continuation of the war. These activities have included veterans' marches on Washington and the mass rallies in Washington and San Francisco on April 24.

One of the culminating events of this drive is to be the day of May 5 where anti-war leaders are calling for a nationwide cessation of "business as usual" in commemoration of the killings of students at Jackson and Kent State. Activity is to center in the local areas with emphasis on taking the People's Peace Treaty (See Page 3) to the community. This call for action has the support of the National Student Association, Student Mobilization Committee to End the War in Southeast Asia, Association of Student Government plus other specialized groups representing Black, Women and Gay Liberation. The Program has been endorsed by five senators and over 15 members of the House of Representatives.

In a statement urging support for May 5, the President of the Student Body at Kent State University, Craig Morgan, has asked for this support "not because intimidation and harassment of the student anti-war movement is unusual, but because May 4, 1970 proved that it is not. If four can be killed, nine wounded, and 25 indicted at an average, unknown,

midwestern university, then it can happen anywhere. This is the lesson to be learned from Kent State University: you don't have to go to Chicago, Watts, Berkeley or Columbia to protest injustice. It can be found and should be fought at every school in America."



# CAMPUS ELECTIONS: MAY 5 NOMINATIONS CLOSE APRIL 30

All Campus Elections will be held on May 5 to choose student representatives to fill all the seats on Executive Committee, Student Council, Student Senate, and various committees.

**Executive Committee**—4 students in the present Sophomore and Junior class. Representatives serve for one year. This is the highest governing body on which students are represented. Executive Committee receives recommendations for policy changes referred to it by Student Senate or Student Council; and acts on appeals from Senate, Council, or individual students, faculty, or administrators.

**Student Senate**—12 students serving one year terms. The duties of the Senate are to establish social rules for the campus, render decisions on student justice, assign punishments and make recommendations and appeals to the Executive Committee.

**Student Council**—15 members also for one year with proportional representation for commuters. Student Council is charged with coordinating and financing student activities, acting as a

clearing house for student recommendations and grievances, and making recommendations and appeals to the Executive Committee.

Also to be elected are people to fill the following committees: **Academic Affairs Committee** (2 members); **Chapel Committee** (3 members); and **Building Committee** (10 members).

Any student on academic or social probation is not eligible to run for election.

Nominations close tonight (April 30) so there is still time to be included on the ballot!

# La Vie Collegienne

Vol. XLVII — No. 11

La Vie Collegienne, Friday, April 30, 1971

## Gabay Gives Israeli Side

by Richard Thompson

Zvi Gabay, Vice-Counsel in the Consulate General of Israel in Philadelphia, said recently that Israel, "on the front of the democratic world," desired peace in the Middle East. He declared, "if the Arabs will be ready to solve this conflict, Israel will be ready to solve it, too."

On campus March 22, he presented the Israeli position, as the second of two speakers on the Middle East crisis. The first speaker, Mafez Abdullah, had presented the Arab point of view. Both lectures were sponsored by Pi Gamma Mu.

Reviewing Israel's history, Gabay saw the present state as the fulfillment of a dream Jews have had to rebuild their ancient homeland. He noted that after 70 A.D. Jews were forced to wander in the world and suffer many persecutions, and that they decided to "make an end to this terrible life." He added, "We never forgot that our aim is to turn back and rebuild our country."

Gabay said that the Jews have not stopped rebuilding their homes in Israel since they began in 1880. But, he stated, they could not fulfill their aim of rebuilding their country without the help and recognition of the major world powers.

He noted that this recognition was originally requested from the British, culminating in the Balfour Declaration of 1917 in which Great Britain recognized that the Jews should have a homeland in Palestine. That declaration received later endorsement from the League of Nations.

Gabay went on to say, "Six million of our brothers were slaughtered in Europe. Nobody, no great power, took any action in order to stop that slaughter."

After the war, he said, the Jews appealed to the United Nations for the right to build a country in Israel. The Jews in Israel, he said, accepted the Partition Plan of the United Nations, and on May 15, 1948, the state of Israel was established. He added that on the same day, "six Arab armies invaded that small state. We managed to keep our country and our state. We managed without the help of any other country."

He repeated Israel's aim: To build a Jewish state that would have friendly relationship with its Arab neighbors. But, he added, peace was not the aim of the Arab leaders. Gabay said that in 1956 the Arabs again gathered troops around Israel, and that Israel was forced to wage the Sinai campaign. He charged that despite guarantees from the major powers for free navigation through the Straits of Tiran, Egyptian President Nasser had closed the Straits and had sent guerilla groups across to murder children in their classrooms.

He further noted that the major powers had asked Israel to withdraw from Sinai, but Israel felt it needed pro-

tection. President Eisenhower, he said, was kind enough to declare that the United States would join with Great Britain and Russia in guaranteeing Israel free navigation through the Suez Canal and the Straits of Tiran. This guarantee was endorsed by the U.N. Gabay said, "They convinced us and we withdrew."

Turning to 1967, he said, "The Six Day War was not our intention. I can assure you that nobody in Israel dreamed that there was going to be a war. But, suddenly, all the forces of the Arab world gathered along our borders: The Egyptians, with their 250,000 professional soldiers; the Jordanians, with their 17,000 soldiers; the Syrians, with their 130,000 soldiers; the Lebanese, with their 10,000 soldiers; with the aid of Iraqi soldiers. . .

Our foreign minister came to the States, and he traveled to Britain to France, and asked them, "Where is the guarantee? Where is the guarantee now? The Arab soldiers, with their leaders, are going to invade our country. Where is the guarantee? Nobody listened to us. They were very nice. Some of them were very nice to us, but nobody helped us, even the United Nations' forces," stationed, he said, to defend Israel's border with Egypt so no force from either side could invade the other. These forces were compelled to withdraw, and, he added, Israel was unprotected.

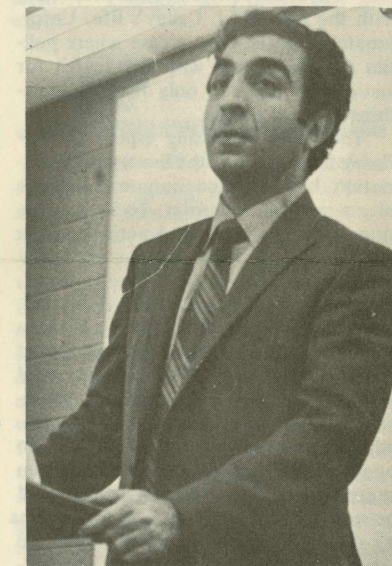
"Nobody helped us," he added. "Then, we waged the third war."

Since 1967, Gabay said, Israel has intended to build a permanent peace, and to avoid "the state of anarchy out of which the Six Day War exploded. This is our aim, and this is our national policy. We haven't been changing it. We believe that we can get peace with the neighboring countries." He stated that Israel desires to spend its efforts to solve problems of starvation and disease in the Middle East. "We hope that this will be the aim of our neighboring countries, too." These problems could easily be solved, he said, with the money being spent by Egypt and Israel for military purposes.

Gabay said that "Israel is on the front of the democratic world and Israel fights the fight of the democratic world." He sees the Russians as a new colonial element in the Middle East, whose aim is to create more problems and use the area as a "spearhead for their invading..." "The Middle East," he said, "should be an area for the people who live in the Middle East. This is what we believe."

Gabay noted the three million people live in Israel now, and said that many were Jews, such as those who had faced persecution in Europe, who had been forced to leave other areas. Israel's aim, he said, is to take the mixture of Jews from Europe, Africa, and Asia, and educate them, giving them a better life than they had, Gabay added that Israel believed in helping others, such as the

new African nations which believe they can learn from Israel. "We want to share our experiences with other nations," he said.



—photo by martin hauserman

ZVI GABAY

In the question and answer period, Gabay was asked why Israel has not yet complied with the U.N. resolutions saying that the refugees should be allowed to move back to their former homes or be compensated for their losses. He said that the refugee problem was created mainly by the Arab states. In direct contradiction to Abdullah's position, stated the week before, that the Palestinians were forced to leave to escape being massacred, Gabay said that the Jews asked them to remain but that the Arabs had asked them to leave. The Arabs, he said, wanted to use the refugees as a weapon for an aggressive policy against Israel.

Gabay said that there was no U.N. resolution saying that all refugees must be allowed to come back. He added that Israel accepted 50,000 refugees and had returned the bank deposits of all of the refugees. Also, according to Gabay, Jews had been expelled from Arab nations without being allowed to take any of their belongings. Israel, he said, was ready to help solve the problem. He added that there were about 400,000 Arabs in Israel and that there were eight Arab representatives in the Knesset.

Gabay was born in Iraq, and later went to Israel. He graduated from the Hebrew University in Jerusalem and served with the African Department and with the Middle Eastern Department of the Ministry of Foreign Affairs.

He received his M.A. degree from the University of Pennsylvania and assumed his present duties in August, 1970.



## Abortion Policy

The daily amount of mail that is received by even a small college newspaper is both large and varied. One of the most frequent additions is the request for advertising space for the numerous and ever-growing abortion agencies. The new liberal New York laws have led to the rapid rise of an unbelievable number of such agencies. Their request is usually for free advertising on the basis of being a community service, but they state that if such consideration is not possible that they will pay. *La Vie* has published only one such ad (in the early part of the year). The reason for our hesitancy is not because of any objection to abortion or the publishing of material about abortion. We have been concerned about the practices of some of these companies. *La Vie* recently received a letter signed "A Concerned Sister" which gives unfavorable evidence on several of these agencies. Because of doubts (which this letter seems to confirm) about extra charges and failure to perform many of the services listed in their promotional material, *La Vie* will continue to refuse to publish such advertisement until such time as we have the resources to sufficiently investigate a service's advertising claims. We would urge any person seeking to use an abortion service to investigate carefully.

## Justice for Lt. Calley

by Jeffrey Heller

The recent conviction of Lieutenant William Calley for killing 22 oriental civilians is presently one of the most prominent issues on the American scene. To a certain degree politics is being played with the conviction and ultimately with the fate of Lt. Calley's life. Unfortunately we see here a case where politics is being mixed with the search for justice and this can only lead to something short of justice.

The most surprising aspect of the Calley Trial was not the lieutenant's conviction, but his conviction on the charge of pre-meditated murder. To look at the situation logically, every American soldier who has ever killed in Vietnam is guilty of pre-meditated murder. That is to say, American soldiers are trained to kill, when a soldier studies killing and then goes out and kills, that is pre-meditated murder. Is it not? Now we are faced with the situation of accusing all American Vietnam War veterans who have killed, with pre-meditated murder. Well, no one with any common sense would even suggest doing that, yet that logic would be sound. The point is that Lt. Calley was by no means committing pre-meditated murder, in that actual sense of pre-meditated murder, when he killed 22 orientals at My Lai. In fact, as he said, he was just following orders.

The fact that Lt. Calley claims he was just following orders that day at My Lai, and his superiors say differently, still leaves unsolved whose fault the murders were, not questioning of course that Calley did the shooting. Add to this the fact that Calley's superior, Col. Oran Henderson is accused of having tried to cover up the massacre and the situation is more in doubt than ever concerning where to place the blame for the murders. Why would one of Calley's superiors attempt to cover up Calley's distasteful doings at My Lai unless he was partially responsible for them? There seems to exist a distinct possibility that in fact the killing at My Lai were not really Calley's fault but the fault of those above him in the chain of command. This is not to imply, however, that the blame for the massacre can be carried up the chain of command to the President, Secretary of Defense or even General William C. Westmoreland, then the commander of U.S. troops in Vietnam. Calley was but a platoon leader and would of course have followed orders like any good soldier does, or else face a court-martial for insubordination. The simple fact of the matter is that Calley would have been in trouble whether he did massacre people at My Lai or chose to disobey orders and not massacre people. His superiors say they did not order the killing and Calley was not following orders, but why would they not say that and allow poor Lt. Calley to shoulder the blame for the whole thing? And let us not forget the talk that Col. Oran Henderson, Calley's Brigade Commander tried to cover up the My Lai killings. The further I go on, the more Calley's superiors, Col. Henderson and Capt. Ernest Medina, Calley's Com-

mander and immediate superior, seem to share heavily in the responsibility for the My Lai massacre.

Now we are faced an ominous question, shall we confine a man, an ordinary lieutenant, Mr. Anybody, at, "hard labor for the length of (his) natural life", for simply obeying the orders of the military chain of command while a member of the U.S. Army? To this I say no!!! one thousand times no! This nation cannot severely punish Lt. Calley without threatening to disrupt the military chain of command throughout the armed forces. I do not think it sounds inhuman to say that the lives of 22 orientals are not worth disrupting the U.S. military chain of command for, when one considers the circumstances. Calley killed the orientals in a distinct combat zone. In the days before the massacre his unit had sustained noticeable casualties. Also civilians in Vietnam all come under a certain degree of question because American soldiers are unable to distinguish between civilians and Viet Cong, and no one ever proved that all of the 22 orientals Lt. Calley killed were all 100% pro-South Vietnam.

The fact that the My Lai massacre was a great tragedy goes without saying, but the case for justice must always be stated. In this country the theme of our judicial system has always been justice not revenge. To do justice to the victims of and participants in the My Lai massacre does not mean that Lt. Calley must waste away the rest of his young life in an obscure prison and never be heard of again. Actually a tour of combat duty in Vietnam is punishment in itself, causing men, in this case Lt. Calley, never to know from one day to the next whether or not he would be shot to death by a hidden sniper, killed by a land mine explosion, or stabbed to death on punji sticks. Calley was by no means right to arbitrarily shoot human beings, but he must not be made to shoulder the burden of responsibility that belongs to his superiors. My Lai - type incidents occur in every war, and of course only the innocent are unjustly hurt in the end. In many ways of thinking Lt. Calley is simply a victim of unfortunate circumstances and a horrible situation. Think about it, what would you have done if you were in My Lai on that fateful 1968 day, and your name was Lt. William Calley??

## QUOTE OF THE WEEK

YOU BETTER NOT COMPROMISE YOURSELF.

IT'S ALL YOU GOT.

—JANIS JOPLIN

## —COMMENT—

by Carlo DeAugustine

The trouble with writing an article for a newspaper (even a school newspaper) is that after one or two are written by the same person, the reader knows what he's going to say in the next one, so why read it? This makes me think, why write it? So I'm not. Instead I'm going to review it. There haven't been that many written but I think it's a good time for a review. It accomplishes nothing. Newspaper articles rarely do. I mean, I read a newspaper for 3 reasons: to find out what factually, historically happened; to find out what's playing at the movies; or the comics. Any opinionated writings someone might have, if I read them I usually think, that's his thoughts, and even if mine agree, I can't say that his opinions have changed mine. Maybe it's a close minded opinion on my part but I think editorial or subjective columns are trying to give out truths, but any real truth must be felt from within the person or they aren't really believed. So this article is trying to say: don't let anyone make up your mind, whatever you think is true, believe, but be open-minded enough to try to see both sides.

## INTIMATION

by AL SCHMICK

*U.S. imperialism is the most ferocious enemy of the people of the entire world.*  
Mao Tse-Tung, 1964

Just about every major American periodical has had a feature story on the recent ping-pong tournament between Chinese and American teams. In these stories, there is plenty of political analysis by experts who find, in table tennis, something new in diplomacy.

I suppose that political correspondents have found a gold mine in the new "diplomatic offensive" (their words) launched by Peking. For them, the phenomenon of "China-watching" may be entering a new phase, since the proposed Chinese policy of mainland news reporting will probably give the correspondent's reports more credibility.

I can't help but feel that we are seeing a thaw of relations that will resemble those of the immediate post-Stalin period—a lessening of nuclear tensions, and increasing economic and cultural exchange between the U.S. and the People's Republic. I look at this change in terms of detente and accommodation—and an increase of common interest in discouragement or outright suppression of national wars of liberation.

It should be remembered that the U.S. and the Soviet Union made a more-or-less permanent peace on the understanding that they would both try to quell revolutionary efforts in the emerging nations. Red China has become fairly comfortable since the last upheavals of the Cultural Revolution and may stand to lose if it continues to back revolution elsewhere. Certainly the threat of border war with the Soviets will not down, and China's relations with the Eastern European Communist regimes could be improved to bring greater economic advantage. The U. S. is still perched threateningly in Indochina, and may continue to be there for a long time. Perhaps the Chinese leadership is willing to sacrifice revolutionary fervor, in order to gain security—for China as a whole, but also for themselves as party leaders.

This possible move toward accom-



## Woman Walks For Peace

(CPS)—Mrs. Louise Bruyn finished her 500 mile walk from Boston, reading her five theses and bringing the People's Peace Treaty to the top of the Capitol steps.

Six hundred people signed a copy of the treaty during her six week walk.

She was received at the east entrance of the Capitol by Sens. Ted Kennedy and Jacob Javits and by Rep. William Drinan in a small demonstration that coincided with support demonstrations in approximately 25 state capitals.

Bruyn has been walking and talking about the war to those she met since Feb. 17, in one to 12 mile daily hikes.

Her five theses, which she termed demands on the Capitol steps, are: 1) immediate and unconditional withdrawal of U.S. troops and air forces from Southeast Asia, 2) the formation of a study commission at the U.N. to find ways of forming and enforcing a democratic world government, 3) the formation of an international commission to aid the Vietnamese people, 4) international aid through the U.N. for national liberation movements, and 5) an international agency to control nuclear armaments and their production.

Bruyn termed the reception to the goals of her walk as being overwhelmingly favorable. "Only three to five people that I met were hostile."

I've come through farms, cities and residential areas, and I've talked to many people. Those people spoke from their hearts—and they said they wanted peace," she told a crowd of 150 well-wishers, newsmen and newswomen.

"But they also feel despair."

## La Vie Collegienne

LEBANON VALLEY COLLEGE

ANNVILLE - PENNSYLVANIA

Established 1925

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Friday, April 30, 1971

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## A JOINT TREATY OF PEACE BETWEEN THE PEOPLE OF THE UNITED STATES, SOUTH VIET NAM & NORTH VIET NAM

### Introduction

Be it known that the American and Vietnamese people are not enemies. The war is carried out in the name of the people of the United States, but without our consent. It destroys the land and the people of Viet Nam. It drains America of her resources, her youth and her honor.

We hereby agree to end the war on the following terms, so that both peoples can live under the joy of independence and can devote themselves to building a society based on human equality and respect for the earth. In rejecting the war we also reject all forms of racism and discrimination against people based on color, class, sex, national origin and ethnic grouping which form a basis of the war policies, present and past, of the United States.

### PRINCIPLES OF THE JOINT TREATY OF PEACE

**AMERICANS** agree to immediate and total withdrawal from Viet Nam, and publicly to set the date by which all U.S. military forces will be removed.

Vietnamese agree to participate in an immediate ceasefire with U.S. forces, and will enter discussions on the procedure to guarantee the safety of all withdrawing troops, and to secure release of all military prisoners.

**AMERICANS** pledge to stop imposing Thieu, Ky and Khiem on the people of Viet Nam in order to ensure their right to self-determination, and to ensure that all political prisoners are released.

Vietnamese pledge to form a provisional coalition government to organize democratic elections, in which all South Vietnamese can participate freely without the presence of any foreign troops, and to enter discussions of procedures to guarantee the safety and political freedom of persons who cooperated with either side in the war.

**AMERICANS** and **VIETNAMESE** agree to respect the independence, peace and neutrality of Laos and Cambodia.

Upon these points of agreement, we pledge to end the war in Viet Nam. We will resolve all other questions in mutual respect for the rights of self-determination of the people of Viet Nam and of the United States.

As Americans ratifying this agreement, we pledge to take whatever actions are appropriate to implement the terms of this joint treaty of peace, and to ensure its acceptance by the government of the United States.

\* \* \*

I hereby endorse the principles of the People's Peace Treaty.

Name (please print) \_\_\_\_\_ Phone ( ) \_\_\_\_\_  
Street \_\_\_\_\_ City \_\_\_\_\_ St \_\_\_\_\_ zip \_\_\_\_\_  
Enclosed is my contribution of \$ \_\_\_\_\_ to implement the Treaty.  
Return this endorsement to: Treaty Office, 2115 S St, NW, Wash., DC

## CENTER NEARS COMPLETION

by Diane Wilkins

"The College Center still belongs to the contractor. They haven't turned the building over to the college." So said Mr. Walter Smith, College Center Director, in a request that all students stay out of the uncompleted section of the building. Mr. Smith said that student trespassing was delaying the completion and that there have been reports of theft.

At this time a committee has been set up to assist the College Center Director in making policy concerning the operation of the Center. The membership includes: Dean Marquette, chairman, Dean Faust, Dr. Riley, Mr. Smith, Dr. Horgan, Dr. Faber, Dave Steffy, Bill Morrison, and Roger Heckman. President Sample acts as an ex-officio member. The committee is at this time discussing the important topics of hours for the Center as a whole and for each area (i.e. the snack shop, game room, etc.). They will also deal with the questions of conduct, scheduling of the rooms, and the menu and prices of the snack bar.

It is vital that students take an interest in the work of this committee and make any ideas and suggestions known to any member of the committee especially student representatives. All operational policy that is established by the Director of the College Center is then effective with the approval of the President of the College. The Student Council will still maintain their present functions in the formation and sponsoring of social and academic events.

The objectives of the College Center have been set up and approved by Pres. Sample and are as follows:  
The College Center strives to become an integral and functional part of Lebanon Valley College by serving: 1) As the community center of the College for all students, faculty, administration, alumni, and guests. It is more than a building; it is an organization and program sensitive to the needs of each individual. 2) As a facility and program that provides the services, conveniences, and amenities the members of the College family need to enhance their daily

lives. 3) As a focal point for all members of the community to learn to know and understand one another through informal associations outside the classroom. 4) As a part of the broad educational program of the College (a) by providing a laboratory through which students may learn by experience the roles of social responsibility and leadership and (b) by providing through its programs and personnel the opportunity for cultural, recreational, and social growth, aiming to make leisure time activities an appropriate adjunct to the College's formalized program of studies. 5) As a unifying force which attempts to cultivate a respect and enduring loyalty to Lebanon Valley College.

Mr. Smith also emphasized the importance of student employment in the Center. Many new jobs will be available to students starting in September. An announcement will be forthcoming next month as to a time and place for those students in financial need to apply for positions. Although these students will be given first preference, other students will probably be needed.

Mr. Smith repeated that certain parts of the Center will be available for use for special activities, but that full operation will not begin until September. Although the building appears finished, final repairs by the sub-contractors are still continuing and a large amount of the furnishings will not arrive until the summer.

DAVIS GYM, BUCKNELL University

*Livingston Taylor*

TOM RUSH

THUR. MAY 6 ADM. - \$4.00

Tickets at the door or send stamped self addressed envelop to:

CONCERT COMMITTEE

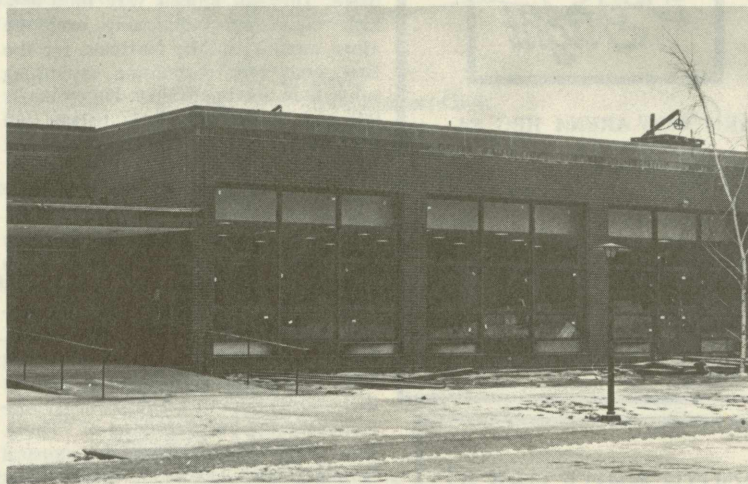
BOX 561  
Bucknell University  
Lewisburg, Pa. 17837

### Campus Scene

Spring hath sprung, heralding the Arts Festival which seems to be progressing quite well despite the usual insurmountabilities. Who says we got no culture?

At Mr. Smith's request, student infiltration of the new campus center is to cease immediately. (Apparently the construction workers may be corrupted by so much rampant intellectualism). After joyously anticipating a Student Center for so many years, surely we can all restrain our inquisitiveness for several more months, months, months, . . .

May Jahweh preserve us in our distress! The campus spiritual life is really bad when even the chapel speakers can't take it. In the face of impending doom, shouldn't somebody inform the Jesus Freaks the 11:00 Tuesday is open for proselytizing.



The new College Center is almost completed. Pictured above is how the construction looked in the winter snow. It is hoped that the center will be opened for special events next month.

-photo by jock moore

BEN NEIDEIGH

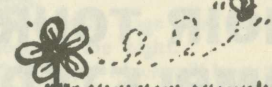
## FYRESYDE CHAT

It's spring, isn't it? I mean, after all of the past two months' worth of meteorological second-guessing have we finna of more-clement-than average weather? Was the highly touted ground hog's prediction made in vain? No, dear friends, it was not!! As I write this, the evening breezes breathe seventy-two more-than-welcome degrees into my tiny cubicle, making David Crosby all the more enjoyable and removing from my mind any serious thoughts concerning academic endeavor until much later. All seems to be packaged in the peaches-and-cream atmosphere of the moment. Yet I know, as sure as there will be questions concerning atonement on a Religion 13 test, that one day seen, most likely an inviting Saturday afternoon, I will be summoned by my loving parents to perform that most indigenous of all spring rituals, the first mowing of the lawn. I know that every self-respecting male on this campus has succumbed to this variation of ancient slave labor; perhaps women's lib isn't such a bad idea after all. It would certainly allow me to see a lot of Phillies games that I would have ordinarily missed (Phillies games proving to be the most powerful stomach-purging emetic since warm dishwater). Alas, the Lancaster-Lebanon area is not very well known as a harbor for vast members of the braless brigades circulating nationally, so it is my guess that we will never witness any well-rounded shapes pushing our Jacobsens and Lawn Boys, at least not this year.

The thought of this impending day of doom brings back to mind not-so-fond recollections of Opening Day, 1970. It is firmly entrenched in the darkest dungeons of my memory, assuming equal status with second visits to the dentist and applications of the death-defying rectal thermometer as the most fearsome ghost of my existence. I rose early that sunny day, and after consuming a great quantity of high-energy food (Cheerios with bananas and four teaspoons of sugar drenched in dairy cream, no less), strode out of the blackness of the garage into the blinding rays, gasoline can clutched firmly in my left fist. Smashing it to the asphalt surface of the driveway, I returned to the cavernous darkness, emerging moments later with the ultimate instrument of destruction, the terrifying Wixard Three-Star twenty-inch rotary powermower. I shuddered at the thought of decapitating millions of defenseless blades of Kentucky Blue. Yet I was driven onward by that most animal of instincts, that most savage of all human influences, my mother. "I had hoped that you would be started by now! We're expecting company, you know!" "Yes, mother!" I intoned with not-so-silent resignation, knowing full well that I would have the vegicide of an entire populus of innocent monocots on my hands.

I unscrewed the cap from the top of the gasoline can very methodically, watching with crazed intensity the shiny snake-like spout protruding from the opposite side of the cap. I rotated it into place, tilted the can gently and began to pour the amber liquid in the general direction of the filler hole on the side of the motor housing. It was only after I

had poured half of the contents on the driveway that I realized that I had forgotten to remove the filler cap. I was gazing at the fuming brook winding down between the grooves in the macadam when my Mother again called to me, in the voice of a judge passing sentence on the hapless criminal before him. "If you don't start mowing this instant, I will!" That sealed the fate of the cowering chlorophyll at my feet. I was filled with a sense of humanitarian duty. In a flash, the very thought of my mother performing an act of war against the rampant plants, an act which I should be performing as my duty to good lawn care, liberty, justice, and freedom from dandelion for ever and ever, became intolerable. A fit of blind familiarity encased my thoughts, and I groped forward, struggling in the glare of pre-noon sunlight, until my fumbling fingers touched the starter handle. I crushed the handle in a vice-like grip of my left hand and tugged with all the might that I possessed. The two-and-one-half-horsepower Briggs and Stratton beside me coughed into life, temporarily deafening my left ear, which was conveniently placed next to the exhaust stack. The sputtering of the mower renewed my strength, and in an instant I bounced to my feet and charged into a thick patch of crabgrass. The sun seemed to assume the gleam of the diamond on my mother's antique engagement ring. "This one's for you, Mom!!!" I gasped as I drove ever onward.



The grass offered a tough defense against my raging juggernaut, but to no avail. The clippings and pollen cemented my nostrils permanently shut, the thick, moist blades repeatedly clogged my whirling blades, and wheels too worn to be effective constantly sank into the moist April sod. Yet, in my numb allegiance to motherhood and *Better Homes and Gardens*, these obstacles melted quickly, falling in a blurring mist of splattered carotene and xanthophyll. Finally, after two hour's sweat and dedication, the end seemed to be in sight. Just two more laps around the perimeter and I was free, when suddenly. . . . SPLAT!!! The sickening report lifted me from my post-adolescent daze for the first time and the painful realization hit me: I had forgotten to use the family pooper-scooper on the yard before I began. Ignorant of the basic biological truths that imprison all cocker spaniels, I had dived headfirst into the muddy maelstrom without a second thought to the dangers that lurked beneath the tops of the blades. A muted cry lodged in my parched throat. Then came the ultimate failure. I lifted my eyes just in time to see the putrid projectiles strike home on an entire washline full of snow-white bed linen. My heart sank, knowing full well that those sheets would never be really clean again.

As my mother struggled futilely over the results of a seventy-mile-an-hour collision between bedsheet and dogwaste that evening, the reality of the day's carnage loomed full and bright in my mind. The final toll had been approximately four billion blades on grass, three bedsheets, a pair of irreparably grass-stained white tennis shoes, and one rotary lawn mower blade (broken later that day on a nastily well-concealed drainpipe). Few tempers had flared, although an extra load of wash was not the kind of devotion that Mom had expected, but the day lived on in my mind for countless hours afterward, and on this solemn occasion, it set the stage for yet another first-mowing debacle, one which will doubtless be repeated thousands of times by an equal number of hapless and unwitting murderers of Bod's green carpet from Maine to California. Just keep in mind, as the fateful moment arrives, the lusty cry of the amateur grass-cutter: "Remember the Pooper-Scooper!!!"

(To add insult to injury, I had to take that cocker spaniel for a walk later the same day.)

Till later.



## THE ARTS IN REVIEW

## Oscars Prove Radio The Best

## TELEVISION

by Ben Neideigh

Judging from last evening's (April 15) presentation of the Forty-Third Annual Academy of Motion Picture Arts and Sciences Awards, militarism is definitely "in" this year. The film Patton copped the majority of the awards, including the Best Film award and another Oscar for its reluctant star, George C. Scott, who was summarily and jointly anointed for Best Performance by an Actor in a Major Role (Best Actor, as Walter Matthau curtly pointed out just prior to the actual award, is not the proper title for this award) despite his repeated grumblings about the stupidity of the Academy Awards in general and his desire to be removed from the list of candidates for the "meat show", as he so tactfully put it. The awards that Patton did not win seemed to be won by another war spectacle, Tora! Tora! Tora!, which, by virtue of a budget that even our government couldn't produce, dazzled enough eyes to capture, among others, the award for Best Technical Effects. The obvious results of the selection of these flicks as the most superlative of all of Hollywood's celluloid spectacles are an establishment of a criterion of colorful (i.e. flame-orange and blood-red), sensual image-making to insure the acclaim of fellow film-makers, the incarnation of the dreams of John Wayne and Bob Hope to "tell it like it is (was)" with regards to our glorious nation and its even more glorious past, and the final proof of the long-suspected axiom that, despite the lucrative youth market for pictures of social significance at a budget that is not necessarily untouchable, the way to make a good film in Hollywood is pour on money, add a vast quantity of blood, guts, and patriotism, and try to sell it to the "silent majority." Thus, while good, cheap movies like M.A.S.H., Catch-22, Little Big Man, and Joe Rake in the money and attempt to keep the silver screen from going the way of the passenger pigeon, the Edsel, Corfam shoes, and self-sharpening razor blades, the latter-day de Milles of Tinseltown express their art in million-dollar epics that rarely break even, much less earn their keep.

Mr. Scott's renouncing of the Awards Presentation Show seemed to be quite justifiable. If one word could describe the over-all tastelessness of the affair, it would be a scatological reference and thus render itself unprintable. Instead, I will substitute the word "crass." According to Webster's New World Dictionary, crass is defined as "grossly stupid or dull." The Academy Awards Presentation Show was all of the above and more. During the course of the show, the viewing audience was confronted with the following assaults on its collective intelligence. Please bear with me.

The program was opened by the President of the Academy himself, intoning the virtues of the society that he leads, including the five-odd educational films the Academy produced last year. Yawn. After ten minutes of this, the people presenting the awards were introduced. Both men and women were adorned in their best Prom Nite plumage. They all looked very mod and high vogue and fashionable, even the afore mentioned Mr. Matthau, for the first time ever resembling something other than an animate Hush Puppy loafer left out in the rain. Lola Falana and Paula Prentiss Benjamin, wife of Richard Benjamin Prentiss, tied in the category of Lack of Pectoral Support in a Major Formal Appearance for the victory, both blatantly bra-less (as were all of the other middle-aged chicks and younger birds present, save for Shirley Jones and Lillian Gish, both of whom had quite acceptable excuses), both bouncing delectably. Needless to say Nouveau Chicque darling Sally Kellerman gave them a run for their money (?), but fell short (no pun intended) during her sing-along of "Thank You Very Much" from the musical Scrooge. Burt Lancaster, also in that number, stole the show with his quasi-Spanish, quasi-Italian vocal which came out sounding like the Latin Quarter Gay Bar on New Year's Eve.

Frank Sinatra received his special

award from the Academy for his humanitarian service, i.e. donating three per cent of his income to charity as a tax deduction. During his typical, low-key, Sinatraesque acceptance speech, he was heard to mumble something about the prize belonging to every individual who gives of himself to the less fortunate. Nice job, Frank. Two hypocrisies in one evening isn't a bad average. The third hypocrisy of the Sinatra clan was supplied by an audience close-up of daughter Nancy, the erstwhile singer/stomper of boots, applauding tearfully. Nice job, camera crew. A few more minor awards (Best Close-up of a Hangnail in a Major Medical Motion Picture, Best Nude-Scene Body Make-Up, etc.) filled the gap between Sinatra and the flop of the evening, Bob Hope. Revolving around his usual "I never got an Oscar and Boy, am I Jealous" schtick, Hope came up with bomb after bomb, hitting rock bottom with his reference to Best Supporting Actor nominee Chief Dan George's lack of Americanism. Gee, that's cute. After a repeat of his scolding of the filmmakers, issued initially last year, for their increased candor in presenting screen sex, and his pronunciation of Ryan O'Neal as best boy actor of the year, Hope left to a smattering of polite applause and the general relief of everyone, only to return to present another in the long line of incidental Oscars.

The ancient Helen Hayes received the Best Supporting Actress Award for her role as the equality ancient stowaway in *Airport*, thus pipping the voluptuous Miss Kellerman (everyone's personal favorite). The Best Actress nominees were such a faceless group of girls, distinguished only by Ali MacGraw's beauty and Carrie Snodgrass' talent, that I don't even remember who won, though I think it was someone named Jackson. John Mills beat the far-more-deserving due of Richard Castellano and Chief Dan George in the Best Supporting Actor category for his work in the dubious *Ryan's Daughter*. And, of course, George C. Scott outclassed the field in Best Actor, the only deserved winner in the lot (sorry, but his polish as a professional far outdoes the bravado of Jack Nicholson or the tasteful albeit type-cast characterization of James Earl Jones, the only two candidates even remotely near him in comparable performance). In all fairness to Scott, though, I do think the Academy should have honored his request and removed him from contention. That would have made James Earl Jones the winner, and me much happier. By shoving the Oscar down Mr. Scott's throat, the Academy proved itself to be incapable of any form of regard for the people they put on display, and exhibited its ability to be America's largest invader of privacy, rivaled only by the F.B.I./C.I.A. ghouls and J. Edgar Hoover, who could win an Oscar for his daily portrayal of a senile politician-turned-lawman. But enough, enough.

Incidentally, in the adding injury to insult department, we have the memorable medley of Beatle tunes performed by the Quincy Jones Orchestra and Juliet Prowse, who, with the aid of eight spastics dressed in what must have been a Peter Max nocturnal preserved in terrycloth and sequins, gyrated through Mr. Jones's fractured arrangements like a wounded ostrich in a sandtrap on the thirteenth green at Pebble Beach. The choreographer should be strung up for this bomb. And Quincy Jones, who normally exhibits very good taste in his arrangements, rendered all but the final number of the medley ("Let It Be" done by, of all people, Harry Belafonte) totally unrecognizable. The entire combination was two much. I mean, really now, would you enjoy watching eight dancers, dressed in psychedelic bumblebee costumes, carry Juliet Prowse horizontally at their sides while one of the dancers imitates a periscope with his free arm, accompanied by a version of "Yellow Submarine" that sounds markedly like the "Colonel Bogey March"? I would much sooner have seen a shot of the fountains outside, except for the fact that they were shown no less than fourteen times throughout the show. Such is the glamour of Hollywood.

So, in the end, what did we have but a vast meat show? George C. Scott was right. I just hope he refuses his Oscar so

I'll have someone in the movie industry to believe in.

Wouldn't the academy awards be nice on radio?

## CINEMA

by Sue Ann Helm

"Confess! Confess! You are a citizen. It is your duty to confess!" Thusly are Italian suspects interrogated by Papa Inspector portrayed by Gian Moria Volonte. However, it is not the suspects who deserve to confess but Volonte himself as film audiences are informed during the first 15 minutes of this exploration of power use and abuse. Exposed to a raw premeditated murder committed under lavish black bed sheets, one accompanies a newly promoted Political Intelligence head as he consciously incriminates himself supposedly to find out exactly where the immunity line lies. Volonte as previous Inspector of Police oversees the inspection while leaving constant clues to lead his department to its salvation.

I, perhaps unfortunately, am somewhat sick of political expose concentrating on senseless and brutal authority—whether of right from a leftist viewpoint and vice versa, or as in the *Confession*, left from a leftist perspective. Hence, the prods that director Elio Petri delivers to the stupid investigators and their sometimes insane deductions seem on the whole childish and superfluous to the films primary function as a character-system investigation.

Despite the sadistic, masochistic overtones in Volonte's freudian fantastic relationship with his mistress, he is shown as a man trapped by a profession that molds as well as responds to his assertions. His mistress provokes her own murder by taunting him, saying that he is a child—makes love like a baby. The great representative of authority covers before the actualities of his own humanity. "Men are children when confronted by authority" says Volonte and he as authority cannot maintain professional and personal self-respect when shown that he too is man. In Volonte's case the supreme authority is woman who challenges his masculinity, threatens to castrate him and humiliates him just as the police do when interrogating suspects. "He's a faggot, of course he killed her" and on and on, degrade and conquer. We are all impotent children before our father's eyes.

The plot as far as I can discern, unfolds with a rather conventional hip slant. We all know (since Costa Gravas hit American theatres) that filmmakers currently like to lamb rightist police states and *Investigation of a Citizen Above Suspicion* merely follows Z up by showing us that there are high officials who commit crimes, but who are precisely as the film's title indicates, above suspicion. The fact that Volonte goes to such pains to lead his investigating team to himself simply sets the police up as insipid lackies who either are so incompetent that the whole political issue is ridiculous or they, like the lowlings they interrogate, also cower when confronted with authority.

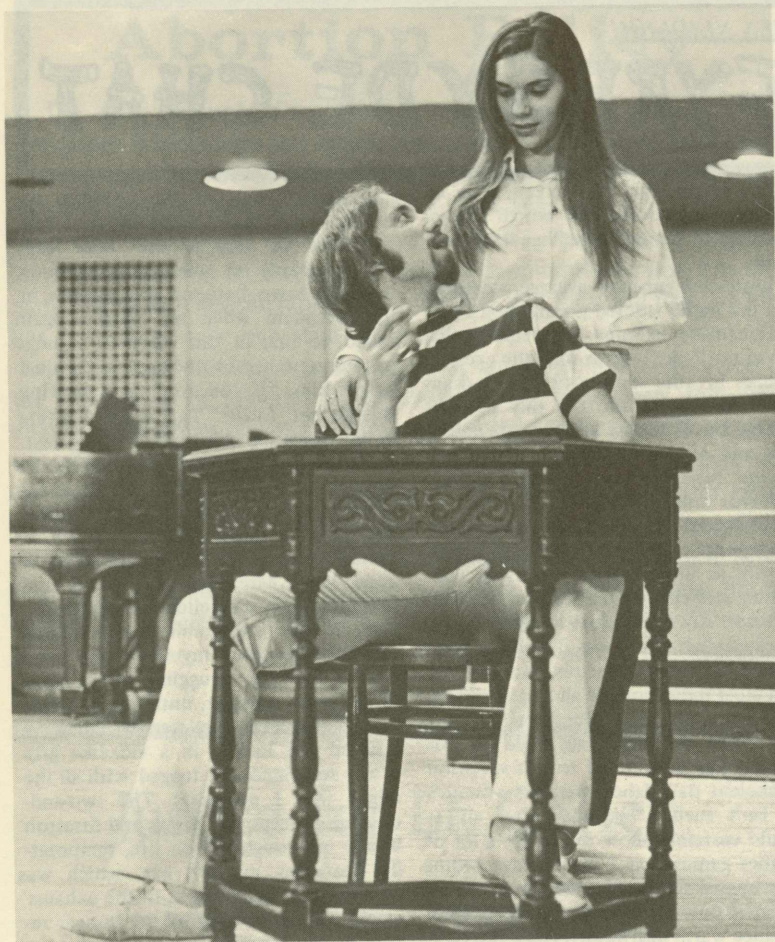
Ho, Hum, may I suggest that we turn to the past and rebuild our flagging film interest with some Buster Keaton of Chaplin oldies. If any of you isolated bucolics out there get to Washington or New York, there is an excellent Keaton festival on right now that takes film out of the political market place and puts it back in the streets.

## RECORDS

by Ben Neideigh

Despite the great number of albums released recently, it was not difficult to cull from the latest batch the better releases. Rock albums appear to be entering one of their periodic slumps, which includes as a characteristic the substitution of quantity for quality. Such shot-gun blasting of the market produces maximum saturation (to the delight of manufacturers), yet, as is normal with shot-gun riflery, few releases hit the actual "target" and most simply

(Continued on Page 6, Col. 1)



—photo by john rudiak

Steve Spice and Tina Hunsicker rehearse a scene from *Wig & Buckle's* production of *CABARET* which will be seen tonight and tomorrow night at 8:00 P.M. in Engle Hall. All seats are reserved. Tickets are \$1.75 and \$2.00 and are on sale in the dining hall.

## CHOIR TOUR COMPLETED

by Phil Rowland

The Lebanon Valley College Concert Choir recently set a historical milestone as the college's first group to perform in New York City's Town Hall to a small but receptive audience. This highlight appearance was part of the choir's 35th annual tour which ran from March 19 through March 27, with concerts performed in Warminster and Carbondale, Pa.; South Boundbrook, Fanwood, and Westfield, N.J.; Mastic Beach, Long Island, N. Y.; Hartford and Manchester, Conn.; and Melrose and Malden, Mass.

As a fitting climax to the successful tour, the Choir gave its annual campus concert on March 28 to a capacity audience in the Chapel, and was rewarded for its performance by a standing ovation.

This year's program consisted of both classical and contemporary works including movements from a Palestrina mass, selections by Gabrieli, Samuel Barber, as well as Bach's Cantata for voices, brass, and percussion. In addition, several lighter selections including "Spinning Wheel" and "Cecilia" were performed for the high school audiences.

The Choir continues to live up to its reputation for projecting compositional styles of all different musical periods. Its musical appeal to both high school and church audiences was evident not only in the enthusiastic responses and many standing ovations which the choir received, but also in the letters which the choir has received since its return from tour. Numerous requests for the choir to return in the future may also be attributed to the success of this year's tour.

The choir now looks forward to performing Lalo Schifrin's Jazz Mass for a chapel program on May 11 and for the Creative Arts Festival May 14.

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## MUSIC SCHEDULE

May 2  
Senior Recital—Norman Sutphin,  
organ. College Chapel, 3:00 pm.

May 4  
Senior Recital—Donna Fluke piano &  
Larry Sweger, bassoon. Engle Hall,  
8:00 pm.

May 9  
39th Annual Music Festival with the  
Clarinet Choir, the Chorus, the  
Symphony Orchestra, & soloist  
Sylvia Villarreal. College Chapel,  
3:00 pm.

May 13  
Student Recital—Marilyn Whitmire, Piano  
& Dorothy Fine, flute. Engle Hall,  
8:00 pm.

May 17  
Public Recital. Engle Hall, 8:00 pm.

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# May 14-16 Arts Festival : THE RITE OF SPRING

by Jim Katzman

In the plush, elegant offices of Madison Avenue in New York City the greatest ideas of the business world are conceived and carried out. However, it is in the small, humble surroundings of Saylor Hall that the LVC event of the year is taking its final shape. It has progressed from mere conception to its final preparations for delivery. And on May 14-16 one will be able to witness the birth of the activity that hopefully will see many more birthdays. The activity, the event is the First LVC Spring Arts Festival (SAF). So much has been done; so much is being done; but so much still needs to be done.

Since it is becoming more and more apparent that students know less and less about the festival and its related features, this page is intended to present what is probably the most comprehensive accounting of the festival's most interesting facets. Directly to the right you can see a sketch of the overall area to be covered by the SAF. In the middle of the quad will be a coffee shop which will feature some folk singing, a little classical guitars, and a hootnanny. Classical films will be shown outside on the walk of the college center while those entered in the student film competition will be shown in the chapel lecture hall. The two Alpha Psi Omega plays, "The Monkey's Paw," and "Live Spelled Backwards," along with enterants in the student drama competition will be performed at the base of the chapel steps with the audience seated on the steps giving the effect of a Roman amphitheatre.

Exhibits of painting and sculpture will also be in abundance throughout the campus. It is planned to have the quad between Mary Green and Sheridan Avenue filled with various sculpture displays. Paintings will be displayed indoors with the most notable exhibit in the library where several paintings on loan from the state museum in Harrisburg are already on display.

Now only two weeks away, the Spring Arts Festival looks more attractive and more impressive than even its optimistic planners could have conceived. Enthusiasm and participation abounds on both the state and local levels. Pennsylvania, in giving its approval of the project, has given a big boost to it through the grants of needed funds and the loans of the state museum paintings. Millersville is among the colleges that sending groups to the festival to participate in the various contests. Several high schools within a 30 mile radius have also been invited to compete and they have accepted. Local community involvement, a prime goal of the festival planners, has been on a very active level including the participation of kids from the Annville-Cleona area in the contest.

Again, interest and enthusiasm abounds everywhere except for one vital area, the LVC campus. (Of all the organizations and schools involved in the festival, LVC appears to be the least enthusiastic of all.) Reactions to the SAF here range anywhere from, "It'll be the greatest thing ever to hit the college," to "It'll be a great weekend to go home." Probably the most prevalent comment is: "I'll believe it when I see it." It may be an overstatement to say that it will be the greatest thing to hit the campus; it is typical apathy to react by going home for the weekend; but it is the challenging skepticism of the rest of the college that is the driving force behind the planners goal to show the campus something to believe in.

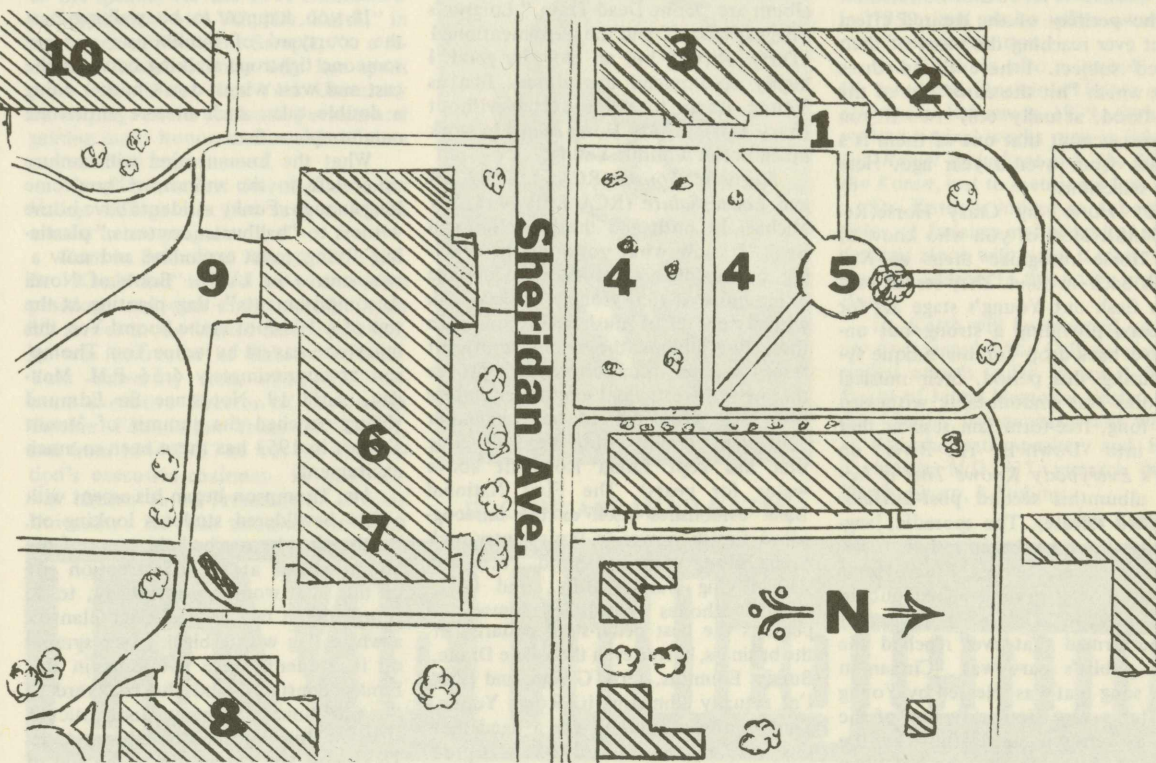
But the planners cannot do it alone. The festival is an all-college project and it needs all-college support. To those who say that seeing is believing, the people in charge of the SAF reply, "Helping is supporting." There are constant reminders that this is not the typical college event per se. It is administration supported but it is student initiated and student run. What it all boils down to is that this is your arts festival, your show. Those in charge, certainly not the least of whom is Don Frantz, are not trying to coordinate the festival only for their own self-interest and self-satisfaction. Constantly one hears complaints that there is nothing to do at Lebanon Valley on weekends. Now there is something to do on at least one weekend. If anything, a stu-

dent owes it to himself to stay on the campus at least one weekend out of the spring. And that weekend on which all should stay is May 14-16.

There is enough to keep almost everyone busy and enough things to see at one time to keep boredom from setting in. For instance, when one tires of looking at sculptures and painting, he can watch movies, plays, and musical which will be performing simultaneously at the different locations on the campus. To use a worn-out phrase, "There's something for everybody."

Probably one of the main questions arising out of the discussions about the festival is "How much will it cost me?" The answer—nothing. All the activities and events are free for all to come and enjoy. A free weekend of interest and fun—is that too much to ask for a showing of student support? Don't forget this is your festival.

If you feel the urge to help out your fellow students, keep in mind that the office for the Spring Arts Festival is located on the second floor of Saylor Hall. Don Frantz or one of his assistants will be there to show how you can help. Make May 14-16 a weekend to remember.



## KEY

1. Continuous showing of award-winning film shorts such as "Critic," "Occurrence at Owl Creek Bridge," "Very Nice, Very Nice."
2. Information Center, Craft displays, and Photography Exhibit.
3. West Dining Hall—Regional Art Exhibition.
4. Open Air Arts and Crafts Demonstration.
5. Cafe with stage for entertainers throughout the night.
6. The Chapel which will host the Concert Choir & other musical groups.
7. Chapel Lecture Hall: Poetry Reading, Films, Demonstrations, & Workshops.
8. Recital Stage—Professional and Campus Musicians.
9. Outdoor Theatre: One Act Competition, Musical Groups, Dance troupes, and Poetry Reading.
10. Gymnasium, in case of rain, hopefully not used.

## WHY FESTIVAL ?

When I first came to Lebanon Valley, I was surprised and disappointed by the lack of student activity as far as total campus participation. There seems to be no student unity except in small groups. However, there is such a tremendous opportunity for a unique bond between students, especially in a small college like L.V.C., even if their only common interest be the paths they plod to classes every day. Perhaps it is because I am just realizing what it means for people to finally get together that I am anxious for an enthusiastic unity to dissolve the apathetic disparities at LVC into all night raps and over-lapping classroom discussions. . . I see the coming Spring Arts Festival weekend as such a potential means for unity. . . so that it will soon be common for us to meet each other as people and nothing less.

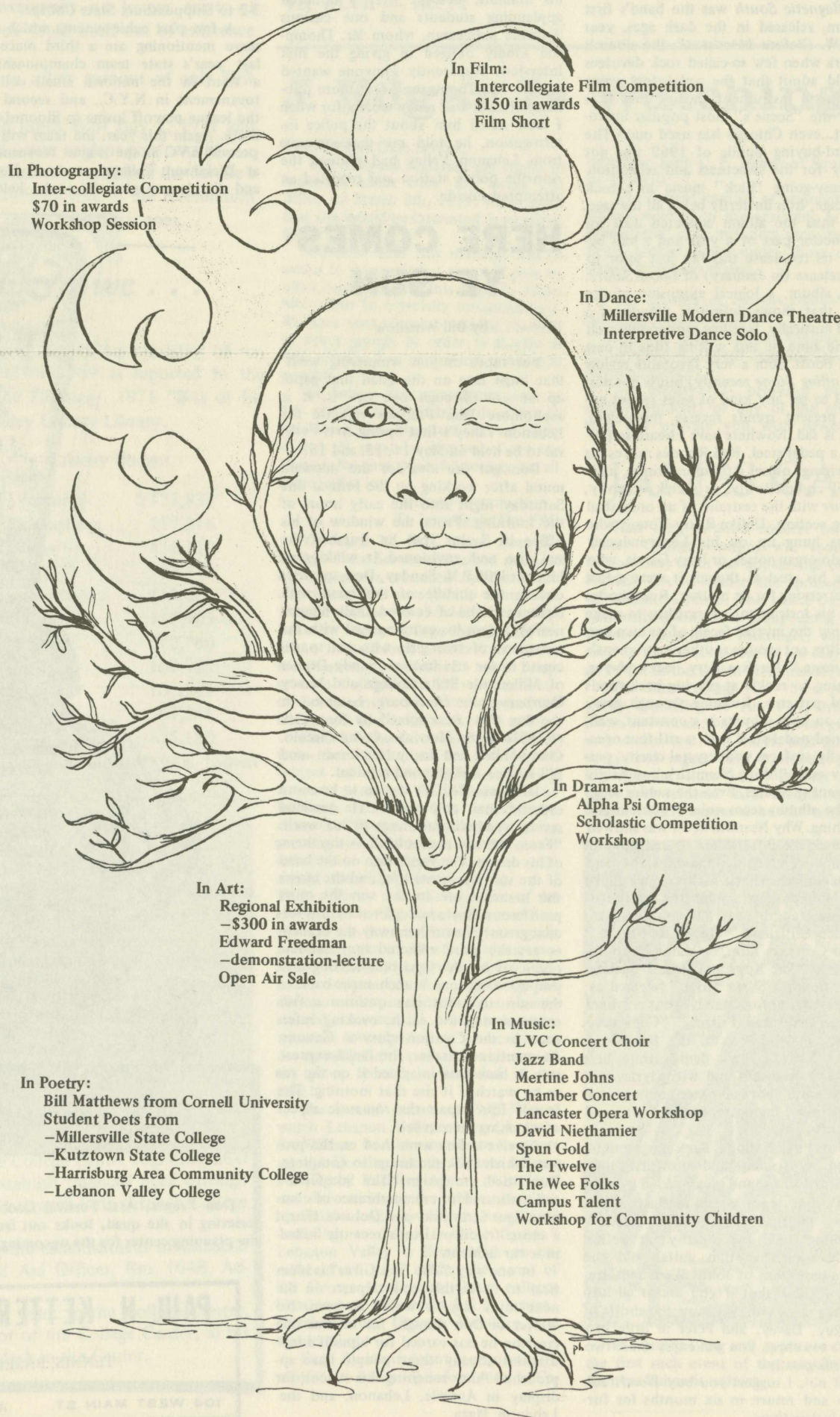
Hopefully, SAF weekend ALIVE people from L.V.C. will encounter and touch ALIVE PEOPLE from scads of other schools and free universities. Who knows? Maybe an ALIVE people from LVC will meet an ALIVE people from LVC!

Peggy Whorl  
Wheaton transfer



Art exists for its own sake—an artist doesn't think of why he's making the things he makes—he just does it; Public Schools do so much to stifle a child's creativity; his energies are firmly channeled toward more "practical" academic activities. As a result, this innate creativity becomes dormant and is wasted. The familiar complaint, "I have no artistic talent" just isn't true. Everyone has some creative ability, some latent talent. This college needs more creative activity, and the Arts Festival is providing opportunities for it.

Pam Heckman  
Kutztown transfer





## RECORDS

(Continued from Page 4, Col. 5)

skirt the periphery of the desired effect without ever reaching the heart of their intended subject. I have found three albums which "hit the core" out of the entire flood, actually only two if you take into account that one of them is a re-release from over a year ago. Here are my selections.

**Crazy Horse**, by Crazy Horse (Reprise 6438). Most of you who know of Crazy Horse recognize them as Neil Young's back-up band. They served very well to flesh out Young's stage act for two years, providing a strong but unobtrusive back-drop for his unique lyrics. During this period, their musical high point was undoubtedly witnessed in the long, free-form jam session that turned into "Down By The River" on Young's *Everybody Knows This is Nowhere* album (his second post-Buffalo Springfield release). The sporadic, jangling guitar interplay became their trademark, as well as Young's. Crazy Horse with Neil Young never reached public acclaim, however. The only number that they performed that ever reached the general public's ears was "Cinnamon Girl," a song that was released by Young only after a very similar version of the song was released successfully by the Gentrys. Needless to say, the last thing that the AM listening audience needed was a song being performed nearly identically by two groups. The Gentrys had the sales edge by virtue of a considerably earlier release date, and both Young and Crazy Horse remained anonymous to the majority of the listening audience, excepting the so-called "underground" music advocates. By that time, however (Spring 1970), Young was a member in good standing of Crosby, Stills, etc., and Crazy Horse rapidly became relegated to studio duty only, blending with Young's mercurial moods and tastes. A rift soon developed, and half-way into the recording sessions for Young's third album (*After the Gold Rush*), Crazy Horse was unceremoniously dumped. The results of that move are well-documented; *After the Gold Rush* has been dismally panned by nearly every critic to comment upon it, the main criticism being a lack of polish on the numbers recorded by Young with Crazy Horse. The non-electric numbers, performed by Young and accompanied by himself on acoustic guitar or Nils Lofgren on piano were treated well, and reflect Young's present concert act, in which he plays only those two instruments and is not backed by a band. On that album, the lack of time for re-mixing caused by the departure of Crazy Horse is evident, especially on the numbers "Southern Man" and "When You Dance, I Can Really Love," and to a lesser degree on "I Believe in You," (which, along with the piano-backed "Birds" and the cleanly-done "Only Love Can Break Your Heart," is the album's best cut).

Now, with Young removed from the scene, Crazy Horse has had ample time to assemble a very neat, concise musical package. Original members Danny Whitten (guitarist), Billy Talbot (bassist), and Ralph Molina (drummer) are joined on the album by all-purpose musician Jack Nitzsche, who becomes a permanent group member on piano, Nils Lofgren on rhythm guitar, Gib Gilbe in fiddle, and the incredible Ry Cooder on slide guitar, and the result is a paradoxical package; very concise yet extensively worked, rough-sounding yet meticulously produced and recorded, and stylistically unified while offering a variegated musical display. The flavor is uniquely Crazy Horse, with the dense, swirling guitars, described by Bud Scoppa of *Rock* magazine as "jangly, chimy, elegant/dirty . . . spine-tingling," setting the musical mood from the first chord, remaining intact throughout the album, through the countrified "Dance, Dance, Dance" (the only Neil Young song on the album), through the quiet, contemplative "I Don't Want To Talk About It," and even through the perfectly raunchy "Dirty, Dirty." The sound is muddy and chopped-up, yet concise, with every lick in its proper setting (a tribute to both the group and engineer Bruce Botnick). Nitzsche's piano is perfectly blended with the basis riffs, and forms with the bass and drum a rock-solid foundation for the guitar gymnastics which dominate the album. The lyrics are the general rock formula, unrequited love pabulum and nice boozy

truckin' tales, which is somewhat of a blessing because they allow the listener to ignore them in favor of the beautiful instrumental work. The best cuts on the album are "Gone Dead Train," Lofgren's "Beggar's Day," and the aforementioned "Dirty, Dirty," but all are very good. I highly recommend this album. Just as Young seems to work better without Crazy Horse, Crazy Horse seems to work much better without Young.

**Magnetic South** (RCA LSP 43710, and **Loose Salute** (RCA LSP 4415), by Michael Nesmith and the First National Bank. I know what you must be thinking, but no, this is not Mike the Monkee doing more of that group's garbage-rock with a new set of musician-criminals. In these two albums, three very significant things happen: Michael Nesmith proves that he is the excellent songwriter that he was long suspected to be (remember "Different Drum," the Nesmith song that has kept Linda Ronstadt above water for years), The First National Bank establishes itself as the unrecognized fourth power in the country-rock scene, along with The Band, Poco, and The Flying Burrito Bros., and O.J. "Red" Rhodes establishes himself as perhaps the best pedal-steel guitarist in the business, better even than Pete Drake, Buddy Emmons, Jerry Garcia, and (yes, I'm actually admitting it) Rusty Young. That's quite a build-up for a band that few have ever heard, but it is pure truth, not hype.

**Magnetic South** was the band's first album, released in the dark ages, year 1 B.W. (Before *Woodstock*, the album), an era when few so-called rock devotees would admit that the pedal-steel was a legitimate instrument (notice that it is now the "Scene's" most popular instrument...even Chicago has used one.) The record-buying public of 1969 was not ready for the sweetness and relaxation of easy-going "hick" music in a rock package, Iron Butterfly being all the rage, and thus the album collected dust for the better part of a year and a half before its re-release this fall just prior to the release (in January) of *Loose Salute*. This album, a logical extension of the first that shows definitive growth of a band musically, is selling moderately well at the time of this writing (due in part to a boost from a very favorable review in *Rolling Stone* recently) but is not destined to set any kind of sales record unless present trends reverse themselves. This is sad. Nowhere have I heard so perfect a pedal-steel. Red Rhodes makes his axe change quises a thousand times, making it cry mellowly, or shriek violently, or purr with the restraint of an orchestral string section. Unlike Rusty Young, who seems hung up on his Leslie-induced pseudo-organ noises, or Jerry Garcia, who plays his steel as though it were a lost infant crying for its mother, Red Rhodes uses his instrument's versatility to make it show the myriad facets of its own personality, not assume another instrument's "plumage." He is a fiery, jazzy player, seeming to rankle at playing backwoods chord patterns. Running through every song on both albums is a constant, well-planned pedal-steel lead, a riff that occasionally surfaces with crystal clarity, perfectly embellishing Nesmith's beautifully buoyant melodies. Even the sadder songs on the albums seem quietly content and soothing. Why Nesmith never was allowed to break the Boyce-Hart stranglehold on the Monkee's recorded material is beyond my comprehension, as his songs make old Monkee pap assume the stature of kindergarten ditties. The best cuts are "Calico Girlfriend," "Little Red Rider," "The Crippled Lion," "Mama Nantucket," and "The Keys to the Car" on *Magnetic South*, "Silver Moon" released as a single that unfortunately went nowhere fast), "Dedicated Friend," "Conversations," and "Listen to the Band" on *Loose Salute*. These demonstrate best the clear melodies and witty lyrics that set Nesmith above all other country-rock songwriters, including Richie Furay and Gram Parsons.

The First National Bank has a unique sound, more sedate and countrified than the Burrites, a sound spearheaded by Nesmith's fine tenor vocals (at last no falsetto multiple harmonies), Rhode's churning steel, and the rhythm section of Nesmith's rhythm guitar and the drum-bass team of Johns Ware and London. I know that if you are at all into country-rock and can bury the ghosts of Mickey, Davey, and Peter in little brother's toy chest, you will enjoy these two records greatly.

If not, I suggest you buy *Woodstock Two* and return in six months for further instructions.

## Funky Follies

by Bill Worrilow

If you happen to be walking past the courtyard of Funkhouser and see someone tightrope walking between the east and west wings, don't bother doing a double take; such bizarre antics are commonplace there.

What the human mind will conjure up if left to the monotony syndrome long enough. Funky residents have borne witness to "ballbuster contests," plastic-bag flying, toilet exploding and now a new entree in LVC's "Book of Novel Accomplishments"—flag planting at the top of a 105-foot crane boom! Yes, this milestone was set by junior Tom Thompson at approximately 6:55 P.M. Monday, April 19. Not since Sir Edmund Hillary reached the summit of Mount Everest in 1953 has there been so much excitement.

Mr. Thompson began his ascent with a few bewildered students looking on. By the time he reached the apex of the boom (located at the construction site of the new women's dormitory, to be completed in January 1972) and planted a white flag with a black peace symbol on it, students were swarming in the Funky courtyard and the backyard of the Clio house to get an unobstructed view of this unprecedented spectacle. To receive Mr. Thompson at the end of his dramatic descent were a hundred applauding students and one curious Annville policeman, whom Mr. Thompson kindly obliged in giving the first interview. Apparently someone wanted to give Mr. Thompson's feat more publicity than it was really worth, for when I later asked him about the police interrogation, he told me that someone from Lebanon Valley had phoned the Annville police station and reported an attempted suicide.

## HERE COMES YE SUN

by Bill Worrilow

For those of you wondering what that huge face on the quad that gapes up at you through one eye is, it is sophomore Don Frantz's vignette for Lebanon Valley's first Spring Arts Festival to be held on May 14, 15, and 16.

Don got the idea for the sidewalk mural after working on the festival one Saturday night into the early hours of the morning. From the window of his office in Saylor Hall he watched the sun rise and envisioned it winking at him. At 1:00 P.M. Sunday, Don, sprawled out in the middle of the quad with eighteen packs of colored chalk heaped nearby, began his extravaganza with the assistance of two girls who will participate in the arts festival—Sandy Drayer of Millersville State College and Nancy Guarnera from Harrisburg. Later on in the day they were joined by four Victory girls—Kathi Morrison, Cathy Circolo, Cindy Miller, and Kathy Henderson—and Bill Redice, a Hammond resident.

Don intended his design to be more esthetic than commercial. He ascribed several symbolic meanings to his work. "From the sun comes life" as the theme of his design. The vegetation on the head of the sun represents life, and the closer the branches are to the sun the more proliferous they are (depicted by the verdant green); the further away the branches get the more withered they become (depicted by the light blue leading into purple). Only one branch turns back to the sun and that one outlines a fish encompassing the earth, evoking reference to the Creation story in Genesis. As mentioned earlier, the facial expression is how Don imagined it on the sun as he watched it rise that morning. The female lips impart the romantic aspect of watching the sun set.

Twelve colors were used on the project, which took ten hours to complete. Don titled the design "The Sun Gives" and dedicated it in remembrance of composer Igor Stravinsky and Dolores Tharp, a close friend of Don's recently killed in a car accident.

In one way "The Sun Gives" is identical to its earthly counterpart: on the next rainy day it won't be seen. No matter to Don though, for in that one creation he has earned for himself a reputation: already three people have approached him soliciting his talent for display in Annville, Lebanon, and the Lebanon Plaza.



—photo by martin hauserman

Chess Club member Manoochehr Birang awaits the next move of his opponent. The Club has finished their impressive season with a 7-1 record.

## Chessmen Win Title

With the chess team's 4½-½ victory over Gettysburg, the lusty knights have secured the western division of the Pennsylvania Collegiate Chess League, for the second consecutive year. The record for the year was 7-1, losing a squeaker 3-2 to Shippensburg State College.

A few past achievements which deserve mentioning are a third place in last year's state team championships, a third in the national small college tournament in N.Y.C., and second in the league playoff losing to Bloomsburg State. Again this year, the team will represent LVC at the league tournament at Dickinson College on April 24-25, and the league playoffs to be held at

LVC in May.

The record of the team members is by boards 1 through 5 and alternates: Glenn Beidel (Sr.) 7-1-0, Robert C. Shipe (Soph.) 5-1-1, Bill Schreiber (Soph.) 5-2-0, Manoochehr Birang (Soph.) 4-1-0, Mike Dortch (Soph.) 5-0-1, Bill Howard (Fr.) alternate, 0-2-0, and Ted Legenza (Fr.) alternate, 0-1-0. In the years ahead, this young team will gain valuable experience and represent LVC in the chess world.

The Chess Club meets every Wednesday at 7:30 in Carnegie Lounge. A cordial invitation is extended to the student body and those interested persons in the surrounding community.



—photo by jock moore

Don Frantz, Arts Festival Coordinator and creator of the now famous sun scrieving in the quad, looks out from his perch by the window of Saylor Hall, the planning center for the upcoming festival.

## PAUL H. KETTERING SPORTING GOODS

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# Newsfronts

## National . . .

NEW YORK, N.Y.—A bill is currently under discussion in Congress concerning the killing and extinction of sea mammals. The bill is being sponsored by Sen. Fred R. Harris (D.-Okla.) and Rep. David Pryor (D.-Ark.), the bill would:

1. Make it a criminal offense for any American to kill seals, polar bears, whales, walruses, or any other ocean mammals,
2. Ban the importation into the United States of all products from ocean mammals, thus removing the economic incentive for their slaughter.
3. Phase out the seal kill on our Pribilof Island without abrogating the current treaty with Japan and Canada. (The United States now agrees to kill seals on land for those two countries in exchange for which they prohibit their nationals from killing seals in the open waters.)
4. Direct the United States State Department to initiate a *truly* international treaty in which all countries agree to stop killing ocean mammals, both on land and at sea.

A copy of the Harris-Pryor Bill may be obtained by writing to Friends of Animals, 11 West 60th Street, New York, N.Y. 10023.

OBERLIN, OHIO(CPS)—Student government no longer exists at Oberlin College, after the Senate last week voted itself out of existence and froze the student activity fee funds.

The Senate's action was in response to a low turnout of only 39% at a recent student government election.

The Student Senate froze the student funds as of July 1, 1971 and provided stipulations for the formation of a new student government.

However, action by the Dean of Students may invalidate the Senate's actions; and if fewer than 51% of the students vote in the referendum for a new government, that might also be invalidated. So it goes.

## Academic & Administrative . . .

ANNVILLE, PA.—The following figures are library statistics of selected Pennsylvania Colleges in the Fall of 1969 as reported to the U.S. Office of Education as listed in the February, 1971 "Bits of Information" published by the Lebanon Valley College Library.

Volumes		Library Budget	
Muhlenberg	136,994	Lycoming	\$ 171,833
Wash.-Jeff.	127,895	Muhlenberg	157,216
Albright	113,895	Beaver	154,119
Juniata	107,553	Kings	124,149
LVC	96,506	Susquehanna	118,665
Kings	96,236	Wash.-Jeff.	117,903
Ursinus	87,969	Juniata	112,760
Susquehanna	83,409	York	109,982
Lycoming	81,713	Albright	108,249
Beaver	64,460	Ursinus	85,385
York	53,230	LVC	75,130

LVC also ranked lowest of the group in the category titled "Spent for book, periodicals, etc." WHY ?

ANNVILLE, PA.—Dr. Frederick P. Sample has announced that Mrs. Ann K. Monteith, director of publications at the College, has assumed additional responsibilities as acting director of public relations, effective May 1.

Mrs. Monteith's appointment will be effective until July 1, 1971, when Paul F. Pickard, 1968 graduate of Lebanon Valley, will become director of public relations. During his years at Valley Mr. Pickard was Editor of *La Vie*. He is currently teaching in the New York City public schools.

### COLLEGE CENTER WORKERS NEEDED

If you are interested in working in the College Center beginning next fall, it will be necessary for you to establish financial need through submission of a Parents' Confidential Statement form through College Scholarship Service, Princeton, N.J.

If you have any questions concerning the establishment of financial need, please see Mr. Schaak, Financial Aid Officer, Rm. 104B, Administration Building.

If you have any questions concerning work in the College Center, please contact Mr. Walt Smith, Director of the College Center, at his office located along side the reception desk in the Center.

## JEWISH SCHOLAR TO SPEAK ON JUNE 6th

Dr. Abraham Katsh, President of Dropsie University, Philadelphia, Pa., will be the speaker for the 1971 commencement program at LVC. "Dr. Katsh," in the words of President Sample, "is a renowned Jewish scholar who has spent most of his life at New York University developing various academic pursuits and gaining many honors and awards of state and national importance."

"It will be the first time that Lebanon Valley College has had such a Jewish scholar in our program."

Born in Poland on August 10, 1908, Dr. Katsh has indeed held numerous positions and won many awards. After his arrival in the United States in 1925, he was instructor of Hebrew at New York University from 1934-1937, became executive director of the Jewish Culture Foundation from 1937-1944, and from 1944-1967 he was the Foundation's executive chairman. In 1967 he was chosen to be President of Dropsie University. He was awarded the Brith



DOCTOR ABRAHAM KATSH

Abraham Gold Medal in 1952, the Matz Foundation Prize in 1956, the American Association for Jewish Education Award in 1959, and many other awards too numerous to mention.

Dr. Katsh is also a noted author. He translated Einstein's *Theory of Relativity* into Hebrew in 1939. He has also written original works such as *Education and Racial Prejudices* and *The Bible and the Koran*, just to mention a few.

Dr. Katsh is indeed an expert in the fields of Judaism and education. His credentials alone will make it interesting to hear his address to this year's graduating class.

Dr. Katsh will be awarded an honorary doctorate by the College along with similar awards to Dr. Henry H. Nichols, Pastor of James Memorial United Methodist Church, Germantown who will serve as Baccalaureate speaker, and Richard T. Smith, M.D. '37, research director, Merch, Sharp, & Dohme.

—Jim Katzaman

# La Vie Collegienne

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La Vie Collegienne, Friday, May 14, 1971

## J. Edgar Is Watching Valley, Too

Dear College Press Service,

The enclosed materials are copies of materials taken from the Media FBI office on March 8th, 1971. We thought that you would be interested in receiving them.

We hope that this material will be useful to you and that you will pass on other copies (destroy this copy) to others who might be especially interested in it. We have sent copies of similar material to other groups in order to receive as wide distribution of this information as possible.

We believe that surveillance such as this violates individuals' basic rights to participate in organizations of their choice. It must be stopped if we are to have the just, peaceful society we all hope to live in.

Citizens' Commission  
To Investigate The FBI

The April 24, 1971 release from the College Press Service contained a report on documents obtained by the above committee. We were greatly stunned (although perhaps we shouldn't be) to find Lebanon Valley College included on the list of educational institutions under surveillance along with 67 other Pennsylvania Colleges and Universities. I immediately sent for complete copies of the documents mentioned in the CPS article.

One Memorandum was dated 8/28/70 from the Director of the FBI on the subject of Student Agitation (STAG), Antiwar Activities (VIDEM), and Racial Incidents (RACIN). The introduction states the "Bureau headquarters is facing growing demand for timely and accurate information on developments in captioned areas (mentioned above) . . ." There follows a detailed outline of the specifications for submitting such reports to the Bureau. These reports apply particularly to incidents involving violence. "Where a particular group is primarily responsible for organizing the demonstration, or disturbance, or is substantially involved in it and such group warrants investigation or is already under investigation as subversives, name of the group should be included in the title."

The second document (9/23/70) in which Lebanon Valley appears, is from SA William B. Anderson, Jr. to Resident Agents. Quoting directly: "There follows a listing by Resident Agents of colleges and universities in the area covered by his Resident Agency with the enrollment according to latest available figures." Lebanon Valley is listed with an enrollment of 1,348 under the name of SA George H. Keenan. Other colleges listed include Millersville, F & M, Lehigh, Elizabethtown, Ursinus, Moravian, and Muhlenberg.

Each Resident Agent is requested to supply the following information to Co-

ordinator John C. F. Morris of Squad 4 by 10/1/70:

"(1) current number of university or college sources on the academic or administrative staff including security officers broken down under those categories. (emphasis theirs)

"(2) number of current student security informants or PSIs.

"(3) any other current sources for information re student agitation (by position or agency).

"(4) identity (i.e., professor, police officer, student) of any of the above who can provide you with advanced

information on student agitation.

"(5) listing of what information of Bureau interest cannot be obtained from the university or college (not limited to STAG).

"(6) brief outline of steps you propose to increase, strengthen and improve your coverage with respect to STAG.

"I want facts, not double talk. This information is not for statistical purposes or to measure RA accomplishments. We have a job to do and cannot get where we are going until we know where we are. With the data from the respective RAs in hand, we can see where we are and go from there."

## JAMES GANG ARRIVES

That long awaited concert on the Valley College Campus will soon become reality with the appearance of the JAMES GANG under the sponsorship of Student Council. The James Gang, a nationally-known rock group, along with Jimmie Speeris, a folksinger, will be seen in a two hour concert on May 21, at 9 P.M. in the Lynch Memorial Gym.

The James Gang is a three piece group consisting of Jim Fox, drums, piano and vocals; Dale Peters, bass guitar and vocals; and Joe Walsh, lead guitar, vocals and organ. They have been playing together since 1966. In that time they have released three albums, three singles which appeared on the national

charts and most recently have been seen co-starring in dramatic and musical parts in the film *Zachariah*. The Gang also received much publicity from their tour of Great Britain last fall with The Who. Jimmie Speeris is a young folksinger attempting to make a start in the popular music world.

Tickets for this performance went on sale this week at a special price of \$2.00 for LVC student and one guest. Tickets for other interested individuals are \$3.00 per person. Information about tickets may be obtained from any Student Council member.

—Nancy Johnson



The James Gang will appear in concert on May 21 in Lynch Memorial Gym in the first such event of the semester. Preceding the James Gang will be Jimmie Andreas Speeris, soloist.



## ONCE AND FUTURE

In this, the last issue of the school year, we would like to summarize past performance and future goals of the paper. In this not-so-objective opinion, *La Vie* has attempted and generally succeeded in expanding the coverage of campus events and just getting out on time. We have been hampered by a lack of staff—especially writers and typists. The positions of Sports Editor and Business Manager are as yet still unfilled for next year. This is a call for those interested, including those who signed the publications survey and have not been contacted, to watch for and attend the organizational meeting in the fall.

Next year from our office in the College Center we ourselves hope to become more of a center. We plan to continue publishing every other week, but every other issue we hope to have six pages instead of the usual four. We would like to add that any suggestions and especially creative ideas are always welcome.

It is amazing what one can learn by working in such an organization as a newspaper—both craft-wise and about people. People, it was quickly discovered, are normally late, perfectly willing to let others do their work, and basically apathetic. If this sounds bitter, that is not how it is meant. The most difficult task is how to delegate responsibility and see that the work is done without having to do it yourself. It is hoped that the learning received this year will help to create a better paper next year.

## INTIMATION

by AL SCHMICK

It seems that Lebanon Valley students have recently been treated to a little extra something in their dormitories. From what I have heard, there has been a supply of religious literature delivered to the residences, for the purposes of conversion to the True Faith. As to who is responsible for this distribution, know one seems to know, but he/she must really care about the state of the souls of college students.

I mean, what other kind of person would give out literature on the *real* meaning of revolution or the *true* significance of the peace symbol or the *correct* study of man's origin? A student? An evangelical townie? I wish this person or persons would step forth and tell me how he feels.

If I don't meet this person, then I can only surmise as to his motives. Worse still, I can't really discuss evolution, drugs, astrology with him, as these seem to be questions of vital import to him. So in his absence, I'll try to piece together some thoughts that might have brought this person to finding a need to convert us.

This party seems to feel that he is doing a great service in promoting the Gospel of Christ to the unsaved. He probably believes at the bottom of his being that there will be a Judgment, and that Heaven and Hell await all men. He certainly believes that the Date of Decision must not be put off—that one must make a clear-cut choice between Salvation and Damnation *now*. And quite importantly, he feels that he, and others like him, have brought about many real conversions.

So it appears that he is not alone. And it is at this juncture that we would have to concur. The "Jesus-freak" phenomenon is growing all over, and this campus is full of zealots to the Word.

I feel compelled to ask, "Why? Why do you do it when there is so much thought and word around you that shows you fire-and-brimstone approach to be thoughtless, reckless—and fearful?" The whole direction the world is taking is away from this demonological approach to man's future. It could not

stay with the self-assured(?) and compulsive attitude of such a religion. Have you been listening in class? Have you been willing to sort out ideas?

Are you really getting high on Jesus? Is this more than a kick? Is it giving you satisfaction with your state of salvation? I ask because I don't know what makes you tick.

I don't feel good about the gospel you are preaching. If it is "good news" then I would hate to get bad news—like finding out that my grandmother doesn't pray for me, that ugly faces in black hoods are directing my fingers on this typewriter's keyboard, or that my hair will spell my downfall, and exclusion from the Book of Life. You haven't shown me something that will *save* me, only something that will *destroy* me as a man.

Your literature is somewhat amusing—because it is so ridiculous. But it has a way of scaring me—because I know that much of its philosophy shapes your lives, and I don't want to fight religious wars with anybody, including you. Your message brims with violence and hate—which mock the very words of Christ. This isn't what I want.

"Don't get me wrong—I only want to know."



## QUOTE OF THE WEEK

NEVER CONFUSE MOTION AND ACTION.

-ERNEST HEMINGWAY

## THE CASE FOR DISSENT

Mr. Cronkite is Managing Editor of the CBS Evening News. He has been a reporter for more than thirty years. In 1962, the George Foster Peabody Television News Award saluted, among other Cronkite achievements, his "Twentieth Century" broadcasts (1957-1966). In 1969, he received the William Allen White Award for Journalistic Merit—never before given to a broadcast newsmen.

by Walter Cronkite

After a few thousand years of so-called civilization, there are so many things wrong with the world that we have made. The mere fact that this species of ours has survived so far seems hardly adequate cause for self-applause nor can we indulge in self-congratulations for our civilization's considerable material and cultural development that has failed to guarantee survival or nurture the bodies and spirit of all mankind.

If we are to wipe out not only the symptoms, but the causes, of injustice and decay, there must be change. There is scarcely any argument on that. But the question is the form of the change and, as in such critical times in our history, we find conflicts between the seeming intransigence of the established order and the impatience of youth. Each generation, when it is young, is anxious to get on with the obvious reforms that the establishment of whatever era seems reluctant to institute. With the world's present potential for mass suicide with nuclear weapons, over-crowding, hunger, is there any wonder that the students of today rebel with an urgency un-

known to earlier generations?

There ought to be a better way, and that, I submit, is what the students are saying—there ought to be a better way, not only to settle international disputes, but to provide for the world's underprivileged and to assure peace and well being for all.

Almost everyone agrees with those broad objectives. It is the manner of achieving them—primarily the dispatch with which we get the job done—that separates us, that brings us to this increasing and terrible polarization of our society. It is time that both sides look and listen. Don't stop, there isn't time to stop, but look and listen, one to the other.

As essential as is the need for listening to the other side's arguments, is the necessity for critical self-examination of one's own arguments. It would be helpful if each side recognized its own excesses of speech and action even as it condemns those of the opposition.

It cannot be expected that more fanatical leaders or their disciples are going to follow such rational behavior, nor are they likely to be tolerant of those that do. Fanatics seem to require total commitment and are not loathe to use bully tactics to get it. It also is the essence of their demagoguery that they preach only part of the lesson. Those who are hardened in their position practice and preach repression and their weapon is fear. To rationally examine our alternatives, none of us can yield to fear.

Freedom of speech, press and peaceful assembly, which we all should hold dear, really comprise the freedom of free inquiry—the freedom to study our democratic institutions without fear of harassment by misguided patriots or heckling malcontents, freedom to advocate change without facing trial for heresy. Such study may require throwing off old concepts, shibboleths in the spirit of basic research. We must hear out the dissenters. We must seek out and make use of the original thinkers.

We have the future in our power. The 21st Century is not going to burst upon us in full flower. As we move into the future, the possibilities open to mankind stagger the imagination. Man can mold the new century into anything he wants it to be. But to do that, we must know what we want and we must examine each of our institutions to determine whether they stand up to the challenges of the century ahead.

We of our generation may have to look no further than our own failure to plan for this future to find the seeds of youth's discontent. Convinced that we are not doing the job, many of you have turned your backs upon us. Even as you should not reject that which is good of our institutions and that accumulated wisdom which we possess, perhaps solely by reason of age, we must not reject those among you who dissent. In youth's rebellion against any unsatisfactory status quo, we must assist—not resist. This does not mean either for

youth or for us groveling to coercion, yielding to blackmail, or forgiving violence. It does not mean we can tolerate lawlessness, for the law is the foundation of our freedom.

It does mean that we must not let our revulsion to the transgressions of the militants blind us to the future.

Society is going to change. The only question is whether youth is going to help and, indeed, if we are going to help. Our help is needed, for while our way of life will change, we need to communicate by word and deed to those coming behind us, the values that we know are constants—right or wrong, truth or falsehood, generosity or selfishness, dedication or cynicism, self-discipline or license.

This country has not lost its ability to respond to challenge. Though all the challenges of today seem frightening in their complexity, there should be no reason for despair. I do not despair that young people are taking a more concerned interest in our affairs than ever before in our history. God bless you for all that.

The more and the greater the challenges, the greater the heroism of thought and deed and of courage to surmount them. Just remember this. The more exciting, then, the prospects of the combat; oh, how much sweeter, then, the taste of victory.

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## Center Rules

The College Center Main Level will be open Monday through Saturday—11:30 a.m. to 11:00 p.m.; Sunday—12 noon to 11:00 p.m.

Rules and regulations set forth in the College Catalog and the Student Senate Handbook will be observed in the College Center and Dining Rooms as well as the following: (Due to lack of space, this is only a partial listing. A complete list of rules are posted.)

Entrance and exit to the College Center is through the Main Entrance located on the east side of the Center.

Dress standards of good taste and public acceptance are appropriate. Sitting on tables and putting feet on furniture anywhere in the Center is not permissible.

Food and beverages may not be eaten in the College Center the remainder of this year.

Violations of these regulations will be handled at the discretion of the Director through the student personnel deans.

These regulations are for the safety, comfort and convenience of all for the rest of this year during which time we have certain limitations due to various phases of lack of completion.

Some of these limitations include shorter hours than we will have under full operation, ash trays and waste cans that are substitutes and lacking in quantity, the unavailability of bulletin board space and an incomplete sound system.

## La Vie Collegienne

LEBANON VALLEY COLLEGE

ANNVILLE - PENNSYLVANIA

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BEN NEIDEIGH

## FYRESYDE CHAT

Since this is the last edition of my column for this auspicious school term, I am going to present you with an original fairy tale of our times, which means it may or may not be socially significant. It is entitled Unhappy Harry and the Magic Mr. Turnip. Read and learn the truth.

Once upon a time, somewhere in Georgetown, lived Unhappy Harry. Unhappy Harry had every reason in the world to be happy. He had a beautiful home, a beautiful wife, two loving children, and a very affectionate Russian Wolfhound named Ivan. Yet he was not happy. He longed to leave the drabness of his job as a secret agent for the F.B.I., to quit being the double for Inspector Lew Erskine, to forever stop wearing the onyx and gold tie tack/camera that clashed with his Seersucker. He longed to travel the ends of the earth in search of adventure, lust, and freedom from his beautiful wife (who turned frigid in 1963) and his beautiful children (who, for some reason, seem content to sit in the hall closet and drool in his bowling bag). His dog Ivan was his only happiness. It was Ivan who fetched the morning paper into Unhappy Harry's bulletproof living room. It was Ivan who smuggled Unhappy Harry a piece of his cruel wife's forbidden pop-tarts late at night. It was Ivan who emptied Unhappy Harry's bowling bag and took the children to the day-care center every Tuesday. And it was Ivan who, in the end, would first encounter the dynamic Magic Mr. Turnip, who would so drastically change Unhappy Harry's entire life.

For it came to pass that Ivan and Unhappy Harry were shopping for vegetables in the A&P one day when a rather large and most unusual bulbous turnip fell from the rack and hit Ivan square on his canine cranium. Ivan immediately let out an angry "woof" and clenched the bulbous turnip between his teeth. Suddenly, almost as if by magic or over-dubbing, the turnip yelled, "Put me down, you hairy oaf!!!" For this was no ordinary turnip, but the Magical Mr. Turnip. Being just slightly less intelligent than Unhappy Harry, Ivan, who was not to be intimidated by a mere enchanted turnip, did not release his grip but rather closed his jaws and held them ever more tightly against Magic Mr. Turnip's bulbous body. The titanic turnip then mumbled, "Aw right, Jack, now you've had it!!!" and in a blinding flash, exploded with the roar of six rabid alligators attacking a vacuum cleaner. When the smoke cleared, Ivan lay in a pool of his own blood on the market floor, covered with canned tomatoes, his head impaled on the steer horn above the meat counter, dripping blood and liquified cerebral tissue on the pork loins. All of the people in the store were immediately horror-

stricken and fled from the building, aghast at the destruction of the seventy-two Iceberg lettuce heads that had been lost in the holocaust. All, however, except for Unhappy Harry. He lay writhing on the floor, laughing hysterically, gasping crazed epithets about mangy Russian Wolfhounds and generally squashing eight bunches of bananas which landed on the floor near him. For, lo and behold, a piece of shrapnel from the stupendously bulbous body of Magic Mr. Turnip had been blasted up Unhappy Harry's left nostril and had imbedded itself in his very brain!!! And now, the benign but crazed spirit of Magic Mr. Turnip had captured Unhappy Harry's brain cells and transformed him into Happy Harry, man of the world, general stud guy, and a great forth in canasta or cribbage.

Happy Harry soon erased all memories of his former life. He sold his children to the Barnum and Baily Circus! He did some very nasty things to his wife at night when she thought he was bowling!! He was fired from his job with the F.B.I. for taking illicit pictures of Mr. Hoover and the Vice President at a Quality Courts motel outside Frederick, Maryland and selling them to Midnight and the National Enquirer!!! His hair grew inordinately long and quite noticeably curly, he began putting on body paint instead of after-shave in the morning, and took to wearing beads, feathers, jean bell-bottoms, and dirty sneakers. He bought a 1938 DeSoto, an electric toothbrush for his girlfriend from H.S. 144, and a Marshall amp through which to play his electric ukelele. He bought a Rhesus Monkee named Mastigophoria and set the prim primate on his mailman, who died two hours later with toothmarks on his spinal column. Happy Harry's neighbor thought that he was really out to lunch, but Happy Harry just giggled and took a long drag on his hookah pipe filled with banana peel residue and a slightly used penny balloon. Yes, Happy Harry was, for all practical purposes, totally zonked. Magic Mr. Turnip had done his work, and Harry was happy at last. Alas, the end for Happy Harry came all too soon.

On the tragic day in question, Happy Harry was showering with his landlady Hilda. In a fit of passion, Hilda tickled his nose with a pink suma brush. In two shakes of a lamb's tail, Happy Harry sneezed viciously. The all-important fragment of Magic Mr. Turnip flew out the window, where it was intercepted in mid-air and gobbled down by a passing vulture. Happy Harry screamed and ran down his spiral staircase and out into the street, clad only in his Donald Duck inner tube and his long, wet hair. He ran for miles, in search of the vulture, up to the Washington Monument, the Capitol, the White House, around to Union Sta-

tion, and then east until he came to Robert F. Kennedy Stadium. He ran onto the astroturf and across the Senators infield, where he was beamed to death by Denny McLain. His ex-wife buried him in the back yard of his Georgetown pad two days later, marking the grave with a gold-plated baseball and his hookah pipe. Hilda sold his Donald Duck inner tube to the Smithsonian Institute for a bus ticket to Cleveland, to visit her sick husband Prince Rupert, owner of Prince Rupert's Hospital, Laundry, and Grill. Her behavior recently has been most unusual.

Two days after Happy Harry's death, a vulture, laughing hysterically, totally destroyed a Boeing 747 in flight. Survivors reported that the vulture was wearing beads and sunglasses and clutching a banana peel in its beak.

Thus, the moral of the story is: Don't mess with turnips if you work for the F.B.I.!!!!!!

Till next fall . . . . .

## Life Is Beautiful At the CABARET

by Cathy Mason

It is always difficult to control and maintain the tone and forward propulsion of a serious play, especially when atmosphere is so important a component as it is in *Cabaret*, a play of atmosphere rather than occurrences. The action, of course, lends to the tragic tone, the rise of Nazism and the collapse of human relationships being serious affairs, but the special angle of this play is the cabaret as a atmosphere-evoking device. It is the juxtaposition of the frivolous, cynical, nihilistic, doomed world of the cabaret with the serious events outside which accounts for the special quality of *Cabaret*. And as I was starting to say, atmosphere is one of the most difficult things to sustain in a dramatic production. Not only must the actors be aware of it and strive for it, but the pacing, sets, direction, music, everything must be just right. To attain this with only a short time for production, rehearsals, etc. is clearly impossible, but this production made a good shot at it. Its strongest point was the individual performances, but the other aspects of production were not clearly deficient. A bit more could have been done with the sets, which were rather bare for a glittering nightclub. If this production did not quite hit the mark in creating and sustaining the atmosphere necessary to the point of the play, the cause was probably some indefinable lack which only more time or a professional group could rectify.

The atmosphere was the desperate, failed world of defeated Germany, starvation, rampant inflation, a sense of failure and the concomitant desire to forget one's troubles in drink and the forced gaiety of the cabaret. The outrageous entertainments in the nightclubs, the blatant, but rather perverted appeal to sex, the nihilism and cynicism in the face of suffering and defeat all meet in the person of the emcee. His unreal caricature of a face, his curious sexlessness, his appeals to come in away from harsh reality to where everything is beautiful, his mindless gaiety and clownish leers, his frenetic, almost hysterical performances all seem to sum up an age.

On the other hand tremendous forces are building up and being unleashed in Germany at this time—shame of defeat, anger at Germany's treatment by the victorious Allies, the feeling of being an underdog and the desire to win back Germany's lost prestige in the world order, the helplessness in the face of economic collapse, and the great search for scapegoats.

I will just enumerate a few points which struck me about individual performances, making no attempt to acclaim everyone deserving of it. I thought Gary Weber was excellent in the role of the emcee with his brilliant, vacant smile and grotesque hilarity. He seemed a grinning Charon guiding lost souls to his particular Hell. I also admired Joanne Sockle's portrayal of the spiritual wear-

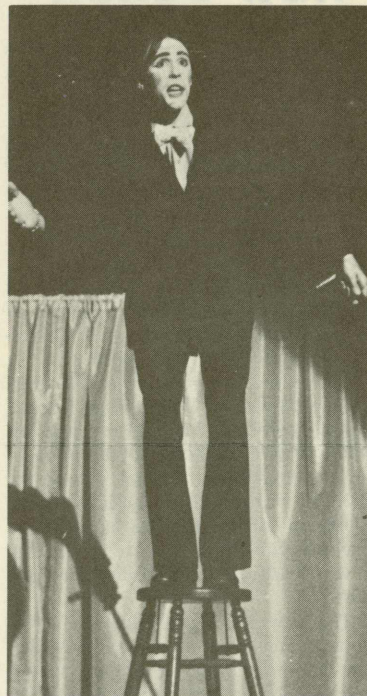


— photo by john rudiak

Last weekend Wig & Buckle presented the musical *Cabaret* to wide audience approval. Shown above the characters portray the agonized result of the beautiful life in pre-war Germany.

## THE ARTS IN REVIEW

## Life Is Beautiful At the CABARET



— photo by john rudiak

GARY WEBER

ness of Frau Schneider. She also sensitively handled the moments reminiscent of a more elegant and courtly life in the scenes with Herr Schultz. Joe Gargiulo as Schultz was basically sound with perhaps a little too much of the fall guy, schlemiel stereotype. Judging from the song about the little Meeskite, however, this characteristic may already have been written into the part. If so it is a weakness. We certainly need no help in pitying and sympathizing with a man in Herr Schultz's position, and the bathetic schlemiel of the Jewish comedians does not add to the attempt in *Cabaret* toward a serious, even tragic tone.

## RECORDS

by Ben Neideigh

For the final review of the 70-71 term I have chosen the record which, to me, epitomizes the tastes in music which I have developed through the year. I started the year pretty heavily into country-rock, and, although I have changed my ideas concerning this genre considerably, I still like the music being made in this area. I have, however, also "gotten into," as it were, a rock genre which few people know of, namely the keyboard trio. This is a typically English genre, and in fact the only major groups of this nature currently performing are British. The concept was introduced by Brian Auger and the Trinity in 1967,

and later adopted by such notable groups as Soft Machine, Quatermass, Rare Bird, (actually an "all-keyboard" quartet), and on a slightly higher echelon, The Nice and their off-shoot, Emerson, Lake, and Palmer. In this genre, the group is based around either organ or piano, and that instrument takes the majority of the leads. This instrument is backed by bass guitar and drums. In this instance, the lead guitar, focal point for most other groups, is effectively eliminated, thus removing the shrill, grating shriek common to guitar-based bands and offering the organist full control of the tight, unified sounds keyboard trios display as their characteristic. Often present are intricate, jazz-influenced passages, or even classically-inspired riffs that demonstrate the virtuosity of the keyboard player quite definitively. I have chosen to review the newest and, to me, best album of this genre. I hope you will agree with my choice.

*Elegy*, by the Nice (Mercury SR-61324) Perhaps, this is an unrepresentative album of this genre, because it was recorded over a year ago, prior to the demise of the Nice (that act of God that spawned Emerson, Lake, and Palmer). It is, however, a highly technical, brilliantly executed musical feast, much more unified than Emerson, Lake, and Palmer's subsequently released album and displaying a quality which Emerson and company use only sparingly: subtlety. Emerson was keyboard artist for the Nice during their all-too-brief life span as well, but during that time, it seems, he was more concerned with the use of tightly-stated linear riffs, classical interpolations, and jazz influences than with his new band, in which he seems content to spew forth insanely complex blocks of powerful, earth-shaking chords in a neo-Mussorgsky-style of attack. Mussorgsky, in fact, seems to have replaced Bach and Sibelius as Keith Emerson's prime influence of late, and it is thus fairly certain that, just as "Intermezzo from the Karelia Suite," in a jazz-rock transmutation, became a major Nice (Continued on Page 4, Col. 1)

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Pictured above is Jimmie Andreas Spheeris who will be appearing with the James Gang in the upcoming concert. Spheeris has been described as a vocalist in the James Taylor tradition.



## RECORDS

(Continued from Page 3, Col. 5)

trademark, "Pictures At An Exhibition," in typical space-rock transmutationalism, promises to be a big Emerson, Lake, and Palmer trademark. Perhaps Keith is becoming even more brash, if that is possible, with age. His organ-stabbing escapades are famous everywhere he has appeared, and his ability to stretch the limits of even the most basic Hammond organ beyond belief is well-documented fact. For all his flamboyance, however, Emerson is above all a master of the keyboard, and even his orgiastic stage behavior cannot shroud the fact that beneath the rage that he shows the audience is a complete musical genius. His recent substitution of subtlety for sheer brute force is, in some respects, regrettable, but is not invalid as it is a part of the development of Emerson's music rather than (as is often the case with newly-crowned rock kings) Emerson's ego.

*Elegy* is a beautiful exhibition of all that Emerson is, however, and all that the Nice was. There are four cuts on the album, two done in the studio and two done live. If any album they recorded has a chance of removing the obscurity that shrouds the group, this one does. Emerson streaks through the album's first cut, Tim Hardin's "Hang on to a Dream," first heard on the album *Nice* and done live at the Fillmore East for this recording. This version is roughly twice as long as the original and displays an excellent jazz interplay between Emerson, on Piano, and Brian Davison, the sadly unsung drummer, that builds between the extremities of the numbers into sheer madness constructed of sevenths and ninths, pure improvisation in its ultimate form. Dylan's "My Back Pages" is the second cut. Done in the studio, it is a brilliant example of this same interplay, aided this time by Lee Jackson's wheezy, almost orgasmic vocals, which suit the despairing, fleeing version of this number perfectly. It's not Dylan as we know Dylan, but then why should it be? The Nice rank as rock's all-time great interpreters of other artists' music (B.S. & T. freaks take note). Side two opens with Tchaikovsky's "Third Movement, Pathétique Symphony." This is a masterful interpolation of Peter T's most beautiful theme into organ-based jazz rock. It is done with a confidence uncommon to most rock groups doing their own, lesser material. A studio work, it is a good example of the combination achievable with the proper mixture of three great musicians, drums, bass, and a Hammond C-series organ. Davison's excellent drum "cadenza" at the end of this number is perfect, well timed as well as beautifully executed. Well done of *Five Bridges* with orchestra, "Pathétique" is even better here without. Finally, the album closes with the Nice's most masterful, towering number, "America," the L. Bernstein-S. Sondheim classic from *West Side Story*. Emerson rages through this number, recorded at the Fillmore, wrenching from his Hammond an entire Air Force of destruction in the form of shattered, distorted tones as he blasts the notes from the Leslie speakers with a vengeance representative of the sickness his interpretation portrays. It is a polluted, dying America that the Nice shows the listeners, an America of terror. "America" was the high point of the first side of the Nice's second album, *Ars Longa Vita Brevis*, and is the high point of *Elegy* as well.

Thus we have the ultimate achievement of the Nice, an album well worth the five dollars that it costs with tax and everything added. It won't sell, simply because the listeners of today want the likes of Grand Funk and

Zepplin and have no time for decent rock music, rock music with a purpose other than shell-shocking the audience and selling records. Such is life.

## The James Gang

In other news, the James Gang, recording artists for ABC Records, will invade Annville May 21 for a concert in Lynch Gym. They are a trio, based around multi-instrumentalist Joe Walsh on guitar, keyboards, and other sundries. They are one of the better hard groups in the U.S. today and well worth the two bucks a head admission. They have three albums on the market, the newest of which is called *Thirds*. Appearing with them will be soloist Jimmie Spheeris, who, according to the P.R. I have available, plays the piano and sings in a quasi-James Taylor style. I don't know anything else about him, but suffice it to say he's second on the bill. Again, on-campus tickets are two dollars a peice (student rate). I hope to see a good turn-out.

## GRIDDERS GET NEW COACH

Louis A. Sorrentino was named as the new football coach, effective this coming fall.

In making the announcement, Dr. Sample indicated that Mr. Sorrentino will carry the title of assistant professor of physical education and will also have additional related responsibilities in physical education and athletics. These duties are still to be determined.

The new coach will replace William McHenry who will become director of athletics at Washington and Lee University, Lexington, Virginia, on July 1.

Sorrentino is currently head football coach at Woodrow Wilson High School, Bristol Township, Pa., and serves as an administrative teacher in that school system's Opportunity School, geared for 13 to 15-year-old boys who have school adjustment difficulties. He has held the coaching reins for the past ten years, the present teaching responsibility for three years.

The new LVC grid leader, a 1954 alumnus, enrolled at Lebanon Valley after an outstanding secondary school career at Sharon Hill High School. And he preceeded to star in three sports for the flying Dutchmen, quarterbacking the football team, playing guard position on the potent cage team of his era, and starring as a shortstop and pitcher for the diamond squad. In all, he earned 12 varsity letters, only the third man to accomplish the feat at Lebanon Valley as of that time.

Following graduation in 1954, Sorrentino entered the service and played and coached football at Fort Meade, Maryland, during two seasons.

A pact with the National Football League's Philadelphia Eagles followed but, while with the pros during their 1956 summer preparation, Sorrentino accepted a coaching position at Shamokin Area High School.

He remained at Shamokin for five years, teaching social studies as well as coaching football and basketball. His grid record was 38-16-2, including one undefeated season marred only by a tie.

In 1961, Sorrentino was chosen from among 50 applicants to head the football team at Woodrow Wilson High School. He also taught in the social studies area for the first seven years at the Bucks County school prior to his present position at the Opportunity School.

While at Wilson, Sorrentino shared one Section 1, Lower Bucks League title in 1966, and finished runner-up four times. In 1970 Wilson finished with a 9-1-1 record and second place in the conference. His over-all record at Wilson is 56 wins, 38 losses and 7 ties.

## Committee Suggests Calendar Changes

Option 1	Proposed 1972-73 Schedule	Option 2
Aug 30-31	Faculty Retreat	Sept 5-6
Sept 1-3	Orientation for New Students	Sept 7-10
Sept 5-6	Registration	Sept 11-12
Sept 7	Classes Begin	Sept 13
Nov 22	Thanksgiving Vacation Begins	Nov 22
Nov 27	Classes Resume	Nov 27
Dec 15	Classes End	Dec 19
None	Reading Period	Jan 8-9
Dec 18-23	Final Exams	Jan 10-16
Jan 12	Final Date for 1st Sem. Grades	Jan 19
Jan 17	Registration for 2nd Sem.	Jan 19
Jan 18-20	Symposium	Jan 22-23
Jan 22	Spring Sem. Begins	Jan 24
9 days	Spring Vacation	9 days
Apr 26	Classes End	May 3
Apr 27-30	Reading Period	May 6-7
May 1-7	Final Exams	May 8-16
May 13	Commencement	May 19

One aspect of Lebanon Valley College now under consideration as part of the decennial Middle State Study is a change in the academic calendar. An ad hoc subcommittee of the Academic Life Committee has drawn up two options, both based on the same framework of the present calendar, but pushed back two weeks and one week.

Dr. Love, committee member, discussed the changes with the faculty this week. Dr. Shay, responsible for drawing up past calendars, indicated that the

conditional changes must be made before the summer, otherwise the scheduling of events for 1972-72 would follow the present framework.

One of the major reasons for the change is the feeling that a vacation should be just that and not a work period before exams.

Any questions regarding the proposed change in calendar can be answered by committee members Marty Hauserman, Cherry Woodburn, Dr. Love, and Dr. Shay.

-Martin Hauserman



-photo by jock moore

Valley's defense in the form of Tom Corbett and Tony Calabrese slow down the opponent's advance in last month's match against Muhlenberg.

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The Library requests that All books presently on loan to students be returned before the students leave the campus this semester.

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